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ON THE EDGE OF THE MARSH.

IN NOVEMBER.

Dead sienna and rusty gold
Tell the year on the marsh is old.
Blackened and bent, the sedges shrink
Back from the sea-pool's frosty brink.
Low in the west a wind-cloud lies,
Tossed and wild in the autumn skies.
Over the marshes, mournfully,
Drifts the sound of the restless sea.

IN JUNE

Fair and green is the marsh in June;
Wide and warm in the sunny noon.
The flowering rushes fringe the pool
With slender shadows, dim and cool.
From the low bushes "Bob White" calls
Into his nest a rosebeaf falls,
The blue-flag fades; and through the heat
Far off, the sea's faint pulses beat.

—*Miss A. A. Bassett, in Harper's.*

OUR HOSTESS'S DAUGHTER.

"Come," I said, rising and throwing aside my book—"come, Traverse, we have had work enough for one day. Let us take a sunset walk on the old ramparts, and have our tea at that charming little restaurant under the beeches."

Traverse took a last lingering look at his sketch, then carefully set back the easel against the wall, and we descended the stair from our apartments on the upper floor, where we enjoyed a view of the housetops of the quaint little town of Neureide, on the banks of the wide and winding Rhine.

"Stop a moment," Traverse said, as we reached the first floor. "We will see if there are any letters. I desired the Frau Hansing not to bring them up hereafter, for, good woman though she is, her talk is rather overpowering."

We had been recommended to Frau Hansing's lodgings by a fair cousin of my own who was visiting some half-English, half-German relatives near Bonn.

"If you stop at Neureide," she wrote, "my relative, Madame Estorf, desires me to say that you will find excellent lodgings with Frau Hansing, an old and faithful servant of hers, who will make you very comfortable."

And, despite Frau Hansing's love of talking, of which Traverse mildly complained, we had found the promise amply fulfilled, and had so far no cause to regret our choice of lodgings.

The old lady opened the door in answer to Traverse's light tap, and her plump, rosy face assumed an expression of commiseration and sympathy.

"Ah, mein Herr, so sorry! No letters to-day—though," she added, cheerfully, in her broken English, on which she prided herself, "Likely there will becomes much letters one day, to-morrow, and then the Herr shall rejoice to his full contentment to hear from his home."

Over her shoulder I saw that she had decorated her little sitting-room with flowers and evergreens.

"You are expecting company, Frau Hansing?"

"Ah, yes, mein Herr; but it is only my little Bertha—my daughter, who is companion to Madame Estorf. A nice, dear little girl, and my only one."

And the old lady's eyes shone with pride and delight as she thus spoke of her daughter:

"She is with madame, who is now at Rudesheim, on a visit; and, its being so near, madame has kindly consented to her coming to us for one week. She is very clever and pretty, is my little Bertha, though it is I who say it; for, was she not brought up by madame, and in great part with madame's own granddaughter, the Fraulein Estorf? It was very kind of them to treat my little Bertha so well; but, then, I myself was nurse to the poor little granddaughter when her own mother died. Well, she is a great heiress now, as the Herr knows."

It was true that my Cousin Julia, in describing the family in which she was now staying, had more than once alluded to this Fraulein Estorf. She was granddaughter of the old madame of the same name, and was the real owner of the estate on which they resided near Bonn, with the handsome chateau and the valuable vineyards adjoining. Beyond this, I knew nothing of the Fraulein Estorf; though the probability was that I might some time meet her, as in this our summer's holiday-trip Traverse and I were slowly making our way up the Rhine toward Bonn—which was, in fact, the objective point of my travels; for I must let the reader into the secret of my engagement to my fair English cousin, Julia.

That evening, returning rather late from our al fresco tea, we observed Frau Hansing's door half open, and the tall, graceful figure of a young girl standing under the hanging-lamp reading a letter.

"That must be Bertha," said Traverse, his artist's eye instantly attracted. "Let us see what she is like."

"Any letters yet, Frau Hansing?" he inquired, peering into the room; and the girl turned around quickly, displaying a lovely, piquant, brunette face, with dark eyes and delicate cherry-red lips.

"Frau Hansing is out," she said, modestly.

"I beg your pardon. You are the Fraulein Bertha?" said Traverse, resolved, as it seemed, to make her acquaintance, and at the same time lifting his hat with graceful courtesy.

"Yes," she answered, with some surprise and also a certain reserve.

"Excuse me; but I knew you were expected. And since the Frau Hansing is absent, will the Fraulein be good enough to give me my letters, if there are any?"

I had passed up the stairs, and it was fully five minutes before my friend joined me.

"What a charming little creature is our landlady's daughter!" he said, quite enthusiastically. "Such lovely features, and so much expression! And then one can see that she has been brought up with cultured and refined people. Really, there is something about her quite magnetic."

So indeed it appeared, judging from the frequency with which, on the following day, my friend journeyed up and down the stairs, at first anxious to receive letters and then on some newly-discovered business which necessitated frequent inquiries at the door of Frau Hansing's rooms. More than once, in passing this door, I beheld him seated on our landlady's horsehair sofa, engaged in an animated conversation with Bertha.

"Do you know," said he, with the air of one communicating an important discovery, "that the Fraulein is as intelligent and accomplished as she is beautiful? What a pity that she is only our landlady's daughter!"

Thus the week passed. For myself, I only saw Bertha in the evenings. She certainly was a charming girl, refined and ladylike, though dressing in a simple bourgeoise style, and engaging, as we had opportunity of observing, in occupations not above her station—such as knitting stockings for her mother and assisting the old lady in household duties, even to cooking and cleaning. That she did not do this at the chateau she acknowledged. Her business there was to walk out with and read to the old madame, even to sing and play for her; and she played uncommonly well, as we had opportunity for observing.

"It is unfortunate," I remarked, "that the girl has been educated above her station. She is superior to marrying a common bourgeoise, and is not yet fitted for a higher rank by reason of her family."

"That is true," said Traverse, slowly. "Now, for instance, if I were to think of marrying Bertha, charming and ladylike though she is, my whole family would be down upon me; and, in fact," he add d, hesitatingly, "I don't think I could bring myself to take such a step. I shall require good birth in the woman whom I marry."

"Then hadn't you better break off at once with the Fraulein Bertha? It seems to me that you are carrying this matter too far not to give it a serious ending."

"She is going away in a day or two," he answered, rather dolefully.

And she did go. We saw her back into the stage which was to take her back to Rudesheim and Madame Estorf, and, judging from her bright face and laughing adieux, she carried away a heart as whole as she had brought to Neureide. But with my friend it was different, and from the hour of her departure he became restless and dissatisfied. We consequently soon resumed our pilgrimage up the Rhine, stopping here and there wherever we found anything specially picturesque or interesting to afford a subject for our amateur pencils.

It was on September 1 that we reached Bonn. Leaving my friend at a hotel, I lost no time in making my way to the Chateau Rotherberg, about two English miles from the town, where I had the great delight of being greeted by Julia, looking fairer and sweeter, I thought, than I had ever before seen her. Madame Estorf also accorded me a most kindly welcome, and on learning that I was accompanied by a friend, insisted upon our both dining with her on the following day.

When I mentioned to Julia our meeting with Madame Estorf's pretty companion at Neureide, she laughed merrily.

"She is the most arrant of little coquettes, that Bertha Hansing," she said. "My cousin has quite spoiled her, and so indeed has the Fraulein Estorf. But she is a good girl, nevertheless, and I don't wonder that her mother is so proud of her."

"Where is this Fraulein Estorf?" I inquired.

"I will introduce you to-morrow. She is not nearly so pretty, in my opinion, as little Bertha," she added, lightly, "but then she is an heiress, and I confess that were I not so certain of your not being of a mercenary nature, I should be afraid to expose you to such a temptation. As it is, I shall insist upon your bringing your friend, since you describe him as so handsome and fascinating. That will deprive you of all chance of making an impression upon the heiress," she concluded, mischievously.

On taking leave, Julia and Madame Estorf's nephew, a youth on a vacation visit, accompanied me on a private path through the grounds. The scenery was lovely and the view from the highest point of the shaded terrace-way fine beyond description, and so I told Traverse on my return to the hotel.

"I will accompany you to-morrow as far as that point," he said, "as it may add a subject to my portfolio; but I must decline the madame's hospitable invitation. To tell you the truth, Elliott, I don't dare expose myself to the possibility of again meeting Bertha Hansing."

I rather approved of the resolution; so on the following day we left our conveyance at the entrance to the grounds and proceeded along the terraced pathway toward the chateau. At the point of view already mentioned was a little round, open pavilion, upon reaching which, imagine our surprise to behold seated there, in a comfortable wheeled chair, old Madame Estorf, and by her side our landlady's daughter, the fair Bertha, reading to the old lady from a French novel.

It was too late to retreat; so we came forward with all possible dignity, and I formally presented my friend to madame, who, in her turn, quietly remarked: "I think you and Bertha have met before."

Bertha blushed to her fair temples, but glanced up with a demure, half-roguish smile. Even to me she looked more charming than ever, being dressed more richly and becomingly than I had yet seen her.

"This is a favorite haunt of ours," explained the old lady. "But the sun is getting uncomfortably warm, and it is high time that Peter should come for me."

Peter did presently appear, and as he leisurely wheeled his mistress homeward, I walked by her side, leaving Traverse and Bertha to follow.

On arriving at the chateau, madame, accompanied by her companion, went away to attend to her toilet, she said, and Traverse and I were for a few moments left alone in the saloon.

"It is all up with me, Eliott," he said, in a low voice, but with singular firmness. "It is an unworthy pride, after all, which would lead a man to sacrifice the woman he loves to aristocratic prejudice. I now know that I do really love Bertha; and if she will have me I will marry her. She is a perfect lady in all but birth."

It was no time for remonstrance. Julia's step was in the hall, and afterward Madame Estorf again made her appearance, arrayed en grand toilet for dinner.

"Shall we see the Fraulein Hansing again?" I ventured to whisper to Julia, but madame's quick ear had caught the question.

"The Fraulein Hansing will not appear at dinner," she said, quietly; "but I will introduce you to my granddaughter, Fraulein Estorf. Ah, here she is, in good time!"

A graceful, elegant girl, richly dressed in silk and lace, stood in the doorway. Could it be possible? This young lady was certainly our landlady's daughter. There were the same regular features, the same roguish eyes, though her manner was now one of more stately dignity.

Traverse stood as if petrified. But the young lady came forward and offered her hand to both of us, with a charming air of archness and grace.

"You have known me before as your landlady's daughter," she said. "That was your own fault in the first instance and not mine. I am Bertha Estorf."

It did not take long to explain the mystery.

"The Frau Hansing is my foster-mother," said the young lady, "and when I go to Neureide, as I sometimes do on business for my grandmother, I stay at her house. She was expecting her daughter on the occasion when I met you, but grandmamma concluded to send me and allow Bertha to visit her mother later. I did not know of you gentlemen being at Neureide, and since it pleased you to take me for your landlady's daughter, I thought it best to humor you in the fancy. Isn't that sufficient explanation, grandmamma?" she added, with a charming smile as she turned toward the old lady.

"Quite sufficient for the present. We were all in the secret, my little English cousin included," she said, glancing at Julia, whose eyes were sparkling with delight through the half-deprecating look which she cast at me

"You will forgive my deceit, won't you?" she whispered, as we proceeded down the long gallery to dinner. "But it seemed such fun! A real plot, such as we read of in novels. And, do you know," she added, lower still, "I think it will end as novels do, in a marriage?"

"In two marriages," I corrected her. And, as it turned out, my prediction was fulfilled.

I and my wife pay a visit every summer to the Chateau Rotherberg, and admire Mrs. Traverse's embroidery and her husband's pictures. And which is the happiest couple perhaps the reader would find it difficult to decide.

Nihilists' Secret Printing Office.

I went over all the rooms in St. Petersburg in which the work was carried on. The mechanism was extremely simple. A few cases with various kinds of type; a little cylinder just cast, of a kind of gelatinous substance closely resembling carpenter's glue and somewhat pleasant to smell; a large, heavy cylinder covered with cloth, which served as a press; some blackened brushes and sponges in a pan; two jars of printing ink. Everything was so arranged that it could be hidden in a quarter of an hour in a large clothes-press standing in a corner of the room. They explained to me the mechanism of the work and smilingly told me of some little artifice which they employed to divert the suspicions of the dvornik who came every day with water, wood, etc. The system adopted was not that of not allowing him to enter, but precisely the reverse. Under various pretexts they made him see the whole of the rooms as often as possible, having first removed everything which could excite suspicion. When these pretexts failed others were invented. Being unable to find a plausible reason for him to enter the inner room, Madame Kruoff one day went and told him there was a rat which must be killed. The dvornik went and certainly found nothing; but the trick was played; he had seen the whole of the rooms and could bear testimony that there was absolutely nothing suspicious in them. Once a month they invariably had people in to clean the floors of all the rooms. I was assailed by profound melancholy at the sight of all these people. Involuntarily I compared their terrible life with my own and felt overcome with shame. What was our activity in the broad light of a day, amid the excitement of a multitude of friends and the stir of our daily life and struggles, compared with this continuous sacrifice of their whole existence, wasting away in this dungeon?—*Philadelphia Press.*

The First Bowie-Knife.

James Bowie and two younger brothers emigrated from Maryland and settled in Mississippi, near Natchez, in 1825. They were men of means and well educated. They opened up a cotton plantation. But James Bowie was naturally of a roving disposition, and was particularly fond of hunting. In those days it was no trouble to find game, and consequently James was in his element. He whittled out of a piece of cypress what he thought would be a good model for a hunting-knife, and had a blacksmith named Allison, in Natchez, to make him one from his model. This was the first bowie-knife. This I believe to be a true history of this noted knife. He thought it so perfect for what he intended it for that he took out a patent for it, and sold the right to a Philadelphia firm, who flooded the country with these knives.

The celebrated fight in which four men were killed, including a brother of James Bowie, which occurred on the Willow bar, and in which tradition says the bowie-knife was so freely used, happened in 1829, two years before the knife was invented. James Bowie was killed at the taking of Alamo, in 1836.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

All the Asian authorities agree that if a profane skeptic should undertake to chop off or twist off the sacred tail of a genuine white elephant he would meet with sudden death.

AN ORIENTAL HOMICIDE.

STRANGE LIGHT ON THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE IN CHINA.

A Celebrated Trial for a Murder Never Committed, but Which Cost a Host of Justices Their Official Lives.

At Yu-hang, in the province of Chekeang, there occurred, a little while since, a criminal trial, which, while illustrating some of the more glaring defects in the Chinese judicial system, displays in a marked degree the regard for justice which distinguishes the highest courts of appeal in the empire. According to the Peking *Gazette*, from which the following facts are taken, there lived at the above-mentioned town a workman in a bean-curd factory named Koh, who took to wife a certain Miss Pih. Not having a paternal home to take his bride to—his father being dead and his mother being married again—Koh hired a part of a house belonging to a Mr. Yang, a provincial graduate. Before long, however, he had cause to regret his choice of abode, for he noticed that Yang took every advantage of his many opportunities of frequenting Mrs. Koh's society, evidently with her full approval. His jealousy fairly aroused, Koh sought on several occasions either to confirm or dissipate his suspicions by listening at the window-sill of his wife's apartments. More fortunate than most eavesdroppers his ears were gratified, or should have been gratified, by hearing nothing but instructive lectures delivered to his wife on the Confucian classics. But Yang's zeal for the spread of knowledge did not allay Koh's anxiety, and he communicated to his mother-in-law his fears that her daughter was lending too ready an ear to the classical blandishments of the learned graduate. A visit which this lady paid to the house on one occasion made her apprehensive, too, as she told her neighbors and friends. At last Koh determined to break off all connection with Yang, and to move in a house belonging to a cousin of his wife's stepfather, named Wang. This he did, and apparently with so good a result that Wang, who lived next door and kept a constant watch on the household, could find no fault with the lady's conduct.

But Koh still remained unhappy and morose, and one day, not finding his dinner ready for him on his return from work, he beat his wife so severely that she cut off her hair and vowed that she would go to a nunnery. By the intervention of relatives, however, an appearance of peace was restored to the household. Not many days after this quarrel Koh became unwell, with, as was generally believed, a fit of ague. After eating a dumpling, while he was still indisposed, he was seized with vomiting, which continued until evening, when he died. His mother, mother-in-law and several neighbors attended his last moments, and believed him to have died of fever. But before he could be buried there were whispers that he had been foully dealt with, and so his mother petitioned the magistrate to order an inquest to be held on his remains. At first sight the coroner, judging from the absence of rigidity in the corpse, was disposed to think that opium had been the cause of death. "But," said one of the underlings present, "it has been held that death from opium only occurs when the drug has been taken by the individual of his own accord." "True," said the coroner; and happening to observe some livid blisters on the abdomen he changed his opinion, and jumped to the conclusion that Koh had been poisoned with arsenic.

Now, it is authoritatively laid down in the official direction to coroners that when arsenic poison is suspected the coroner shall wash his silver probing-needle with a decoction of gleditschia, and, having inserted it in the mouth of the corpse, shall hermetically seal up the lips. Should the needle, when withdrawn after an interval, be much discolored, it should be washed again with the same decoction; when if death has resulted from arsenic the stain will remain, otherwise it will disappear. Unfortunately, in Koh's case the coroner omitted to apply this unfailing test; and, therefore, not being well assured on the point, returned the ambiguous finding that "death had been caused by poisoning." This was the beginning of many woes. On receiving the coroner's award the magistrate instituted inquiries among the friends and neighbors of the deceased, and failing to obtain from them any evidence confirmatory of the finding he summoned Mrs. Koh before him.

This witness stoutly denied the possibility of her husband having been poisoned. This put the magistrate in a difficulty; for, when the coroner had declared that the man had been poisoned, it became the magistrate's duty to convict some one of the crime, but the law forbids the conviction of any one who insists upon his innocence. In this emergency he determined to try what effect torture would have on Mrs. Koh's statements. At first she remained firm; but, her powers of endurance failing her, she eventually affirmed that Yang had supplied her with arsenic, and that she had poisoned her husband with it. This was enough for the magistrate. He at once forwarded a report of the case to his superior, the prefect of Hang-chow, falsely stating, at the same time, that at the inquest the presence of arsenic had been demonstrated by the prescribed gleditschia test. Before the prefect Yang was induced, through fear of torture, to admit the charge against him, notwithstanding that certain of his relatives came forward to prove an alibi in his favor.

The case was now legally complete; and Mrs. Koh would infallibly have been put to death by the lingche, or slow and lingering process, and Yang would have been beheaded, had not a certain censor named Wang Hin presented a memorial to the throne denouncing the sentence and impugning the evidence by which it was supported. In consequence of this interposition, the literary chancellor of the province of Che-keang was ordered to rehear the case. The report of this official confirmed the findings of the courts below. But still the censor persisted, and such was his importunity that the governor of the province was directed to forward the prisoners, the witnesses and the corpse to Peking, that an appeal might be heard by the board of punishments. As a preliminary measure two expert coroners were appointed to hold a fresh inquest in the presence of all concerned, including the coroner who had made the first examination. On opening the coffin the body was found to be in such a condition that the coroners could concern themselves only with the bones, which they took out and subjected to the tests prescribed in the "Coroner's Manual." The result was this report to the board: "In the remains of Koh there is no reddish exfoliation on the surface of the skull; the upper and lower bones of the mouth, the teeth, jawbones, hands, feet, fingers, toes, nails, joints, are all of a yellowish white color; it is only in the neighborhood of the sternum that a darkish yellow is seen, which is due to infiltration of the blood; and throughout the remainder of the body the bones of all sizes are of a yellowish white, showing no signs of the effect of posion. And our verdict is, therefore, that death in this case was caused by disease, and not by poison."

It now appeared that in the earlier inquries injustice must have been done; and the board of punishments therefore memorialized the throne, recommending that the magistrate of Yu-lang should be stripped of his rank, in order that he might be put upon his trial for maladministration of justice, and that a searching investigation should be held into the circumstances of the confessions made by the widow and Yang, etc. As soon as this new trial was concluded, the censor, Wang Hin, again came forward and demanded that punishment should be inflicted on all the authorities through whose hands the earlier proceedings had passed—from the governor of the province down to the magistrates who were concerned in getting up the evidence. This memorial met with the emperor's approval. He forthwith commanded that the magistrate of Yu-hang should be transported to the Amoor under the severer regulations imposed by law; that the prefects of Hang-chow and Ningpo should be stripped of their rank for not having elicited the true facts of the case; that the same penalty should be inflicted on the district magistrate of Kea-hing and two expectant magistrates employed in the trial for having failed to make a thorough investigation of the facts, as well as on the governor and literary chancellor of the province for their general shiftiness, disregard for truth, and inability to distinguish fact from falsehood.

Thus ended this celebrated trial, after having dragged its slow length along several years. As to what became of the widow and Yang the *Gazette* says nothing, and the coroner appears to be too insignificant a personage to be mentioned, even.

WISE WORDS

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy, and can make them wretched.

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.

The sister of temperance is not she who stands idle, but she who goes straight forward to the work.

Despotism can no more exist in a nation until the liberty of the press be destroyed than the night can happen before the sun is set.

Whoever has a contented mind has all riches. To him whose foot is inclosed in a shoe, is it not as though the earth were carpeted with leather?

It is so much pleasanter to have imaginary enemies than to recognize one's own incapacity for any task undertaken, that the delusion is always maintained.

Life has no wretchedness equal to an ill-assorted marriage; it is the sepulchre of the heart, haunted by the ghost of pure affections, and hopes gone forever.

Our happiness depends less upon the art of pleasing than upon a uniform disposition to please. The difference is that which exists between ceremony and sincerity.

Our fellow-creatures can judge of what we are only from what we do; but in the eye of our Maker what we do is of no worth except as it flows from what we are.

What we call miracles and wonders of art are not so to him who created them; for they were created by the natural movements of his own great soul. Statues, paintings, churches, poems, are but shadows of himself.

A Vegetarian's Experience.

A vegetarian reports to the *British Medical Journal* the result of his year's experience without meat. At first he found the vegetables insipid, and had to use sauces and pickles to get them down. As soon as he became accustomed to the diet all condiments were set aside except a little salt. The desire for tobacco and alcohol left him spontaneously. Then all his digestive functions became regular, and he found himself wholly free from headaches and bilious attacks. After three months a troublesome rheumatism left him, and at the end of a year he had gained eight pounds in weight. He believes he can do more mental labor than before, and that all his senses are more acute. For breakfast he has brown bread, apples and coffee; dinner consists of two vegetables, brown bread, and pie or pudding; for tea he rejoices in bread and jam, with milk and water, and for supper, bread, jam, cold pudding, and, as a luxury, boiled onions. Eggs, milk, butter and cheese are used only in very small quantities. The dietist is a doctor, and his statement is drawing out many similar ones from medical men.

Five Generations.

In a farmhouse near Boone, Ia., lives Mother Spence, aged eighty-six. In the same house lives her daughter aged sixty-four; her granddaughter, aged forty; her great-granddaughter, aged twenty-one, and her great-great-granddaughter, aged two. This is believed to be the only house in the country sheltering five generations.

"Kjaerlighedans" is the Norwegian for love.

THE BAD BOY IN A NEW ROLE

HE EXPLAINS HOW HE RECEIVED A BLACK EYE.

Taking the Part of a Girl Who Had Formerly Been His Schoolmate—Befriending the Friendless.

The Milwaukee *Sun's* famous bad boy appears in an entirely new role in the following sketch:

"Ah, ha, you have got your deserts at last," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in with one eye black, and his nose peeled on one side, and sat down on a board across the coal scuttle, and began whistling as unconcerned as possible. "What's the matter with your eye?"

"Boy tried to gouge it out without asking my consent," and the bad boy took a dried herring out of the box and began peeling it. "He is in bed now, and his ma is poulticing him, and she says he will be out about the last of next week."

"Oh, you are going to be a prize-fighter, ain't you," said the grocery man, disgusted. "When a boy leaves a job where he is working, and goes to loafing around, he becomes a fighter the first thing. What your pa ought to do is bind you out with a farmer, where you would have to work all the time. I wish you would go away from here, because you look like one of these fellows that comes up before the police judge Monday morning, and gets thirty days in the house of correction. Why don't you go out and loaf around a slaughter-house, where you would look appropriate?" and the grocery man took a hair-brush and brushed some loose sugar and tea, that was on the counter, into the sugar barrel.

"Well, if you have got through with your sermon, I will toot a little on my horn," and the boy threw the remains of the herring over behind a barrel of potatoes, and wiped his hands on a coffee sack. "If you had this black eye, and had got it the way I did, it would be a more priceless gem in the crown of glory you hope to wear, than any gem you can get by putting quarters in the collection plate, with the holes filled with lead, as you did last Sunday, when I was watching you. Oh, didn't you look pious when you picked that filled quarter out, and held your thumb over the place where the lead was. The way of the black eye was this. I got a job tending a soda fountain, and last night, just before we closed, there was two or three young loafers in the place, and a girl came in for a glass of soda. Five years ago she was one of the brightest scholars in the ward school, when I was in the intermediate department. She was just as handsome as a peach, and everybody liked her. At recess she used to take my part when the boys knocked me around, and she lived near us. She had a heart as big as that cheese box, and I guess that's what's the matter. Anyway, she left school, and then it was said she was going to be married to a fellow who is now in the dude business, but he went back on her and after awhile her ma turned her out doors, and for a year or two she was selling beer in a saloon until the mayor stopped concerts. She tried hard to get sewing to do, but they wouldn't have her, I guess 'cause she cried so much when she was sewing, and the tears wet the cloth she was sewing on. Once I asked pa why ma didn't give her some sewing to do, and he said for me to dry up and never speak to her if I met her on the street. It seemed tuff to pass her on the street, when she had tears in her eyes as big as marbles, and not speak to her when I know her so well, and she had been so kind to me at school, just cause a dude wouldn't marry her, but I wanted to obey pa, so I used to walk around a block when I see her coming, 'cause I didn't want to hurt her feelings. Well, last night she came in the store, looking pretty shabby, and wanted a glass of soda, and I gave it to her, and oh, how her hand trembled when she raised the glass to her lips, and how wet her eyes were, and how pale her face was. I choked up so I couldn't speak when she handed me the nickel, and when she looked up at me and smiled just like she used to, and said I was getting to be almost a man since we went to school at the old school-house, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, by gosh, my eyes got so full I couldn't tell whether it was a nickel or a lozenger she gave me. Just then one of those loafers began to laugh at her and call her names, and say the police ought to take her up, and he made fun of her until she cried some more, and I got hot and went around to where he was and told him if he said another unkind word to that girl I would maul him. He laughed and asked if she was my sister, and I told him that a poor friendless girl, who was sick and in distress, and who was insulted, ought to be every boy's sister, for a minute, and any boy who had a spark of manhood should protect her, and then he laughed and said I ought to be one of the Little Sisters of the Poor, and he took hold of her faded shawl and pulled the weak girl against the show-case, and said something mean to her, and she looked as though she wanted to die, and I mashed that boy one right on the nose. Well, the air seemed to be full of me for a minute, cause he was bigger than me, and he got me down and got his thumb in my eye. I guess he was going to take my eye out, but I turned him over and got on top and I mauled him until he begged, but I wouldn't let him up till he asked the girl's pardon, and swore he would whip any boy that insulted her, and then I let him up, and the girl thanked me, but I told her I couldn't speak to her, cause she was tuff, and pa didn't want me to speak to anybody who was tuff, but if anybody ever insulted her so she had to cry, that I would whip him if I had to take a club. I told pa about it, and I thought he would be mad at me for taking the part of a girl that was tuff, but by gosh pa hugged me, and the tears come in his eyes, and he said I had got good blood in me, and I did just right, and if I would show him the father of the boy that I whipped, pa said he would whip the old man, and ma said for me to find the poor girl and send her up to the house and she would give her a job making pillow-cases and night shirts. Don't it seem queer to you that everybody goes back on a poor girl cause she makes a mistake, and the whelp that is to blame gets a chromo. It makes me tired to think of it," and the boy got up and shook himself, and looked in the cracked mirror hanging upon a post, to see how his eye was getting along.

"Say, young fellow, you are a thoroughbred," said the grocery man, as he sprinkled some water on the asparagus and lettuce, "and you can come in here and get all the herring you want, and never mind the black eye. I wish I had it myself. Yes, it does seem tough to see people never allow a girl to reform. Now, in Bible times, the Savior forgave Mary, or somebody, I forget now what her name was, and she was a better girl than ever. What we need is more of the spirit of Christ, and the world would be better."

A Successful Silk Club.

"The Boys' Silk Culture Association of America" has a large room over a corner store in Philadelphia. You might suppose it to be a large company. But it has only five members.

When we called at their office we were fortunate enough to see the president of the association himself, a bright-looking boy of about fourteen years, who explained everything very politely.

The center of the room was occupied by a large stand of about five tiers of trays, made of light wooden frames, with a network of twine on each.

Here lay sheets of paper covered with the little grayish eggs, not as big as a pin-head. On some the eggs were hatched, and the little brown worms were already feeding on the finely chopped leaves.

"This is a very late brood," explained the young silk-culturist. "It is a lot of eggs we sent to Paris for, because we had more orders for eggs than we could fill, and they were delayed."

Then he showed us his jars of cocoons, looking like fresh peanuts, and the twists of reeled silk, softer, finer and more shining than the most beautiful golden hair, and a piece of satin, with the initials "B. S. C. A." embroidered on it in silk of "our own make."

It was interesting to watch the caterpillars feeding. In the last stage they are smooth and whitish, and two or three inches long. We fancied we could actually hear them chewing, they ate so greedily.

"Do they ever sleep?" we asked.

"I never saw them at it. And, by the way the leaves disappear during the night, I don't think they take much time for sleep even then."

Here a worm in the center of the tray stood up on its tail and waved its head from side to side.

"What does that mean?" we asked. "Is he tired of eating at last?"

"Yes; he is ready to spin now," and the boy carefully dropped the worm into a paper cone, where it at once began to spin its delicate threads and fasten them on the paper. "Some people let them spin on twigs," he added, "but we like the cones better. We made them in the evenings last winter."

At one side of the room stood the reel which the boys had invented and made themselves.

"You won't find a reel like that anywhere else," said the president, with pardonable pride. "When I planned that I had never seen a silk reel."

Then he showed us the very first silk they had reeled, and a specimen of the later reelings, which an expert had pronounced equal to the best.

The boys had also experimented with chemicals, and had dyed some of their silk in bright colors.

In the corner stood what looked like an old spinning-wheel.

"That's a twisting machine," he explained. "A gentleman who visited our place gave it to us to twist our silk on."

"Why, really, you do everything here but weave," we could not help remarking.

"Yes," said he, "and we are not going to stop till we learn weaving, too."

"How long have you been interested in silkworms?" we next asked.

"About three years," he replied.

"Do you find your interest in your silkworms interferes with your studies?" we asked.

"I never let it," was his reply. "When I'm in school, I attend to my lessons; and when I am here, I attend to my silkworms. I always keep them separate. We give the worms enough leaves in the morning to keep them busy till we get back."

Who could help admiring such a spirit!—*St. Nicholas.*

He Took Him at His Word.

A man had a claim against an impecunious cuss, and he had sent word to him dozens of times to come to his place and settle. One day the man, with his entire family and a wagon load of plunder, drove up.

"Hello," said the creditor, "what does all this mean?"

"It means that I have accepted your repeated invitations."

"You never got any invitations from me."

"Yes I did and I can show them," producing a whole pile of duns, "every one of these says 'come to my place and settle,' and as my landlord has turned me out of his house, I just thought I'd accept your polite offers, and come to your place and settle. Get out, Mary, and take out the children. Tell me where you want the crowd dumped, and the way we'll settle will make that villainous landlord pray for a tender heart like yours."—*Drummer.*

An Industrious Doctor.

The town of Greenwich, R. I., has a physician, says the Boston *Journal*, who believes in improving one's time and in doing whatsoever one's hands find to do. When he has to go some distance out of town he takes his worsted work, generally in the form of embroidery, and devotes himself assiduously to it, while his horse proceeds over the road independent of reins or whip. The industrious doctor is quite an old man now, but this has been his custom from his youth.

THE BLACK HORSES

Have you seen the black horses
As they stand in their places,
With the steam of their nostrils
And the fire of their faces,
As they shine in their harness
For their swift, splendid races?

When they run in the darkness
How they flame in their going!
How they spurn earth behind them!
How the heat in them glowing
Leaves a trail on the night
From the sparks they are throwing!

And the hand of the master—
Perchance you have wondered
How it kept a firm rein
While they lightened and thundered
In the speed of their passage
As midnight was sundered.

Oh, grand are the horses
That whirl us, unsparing
By hillside and hollow,
Their vigor deploring:
And grand are the drivers
Who urge on their daring!

Fly faster and faster,
Oh, gallant black horses,
As ye fling the hot spume-flakes
Along your smooth courses;
Fly faster, for heartbeats
Shall add to your forces!

And grip the long lever,
Oh, hand of the master,
As the brass shines like gold
In the teeth of disaster—
While the black horses' snorting
Comes faster and faster!

—*Samuel W. Duffield.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

According to an exchange, this is the season when the man who can see sermons in running brooks is apt to go and look for them on Sunday. Fish are biting.

A Georgia young lady is raising four acres of onions in order to obtain $1,500. When she gets through she ought to be able to write a companion piece to Tennyson's "Tears, Idle Tears."

Mrs. Spaggins was boasting of her new house. The windows, she said, were stained. "That's too bad; but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off?" asked the good Mrs. Oldboy.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"Shall we wear a silk hat?" was the subject of a lecture by a Brooklyn divine recently. That is a question which no man can answer. Everything depends on which way the elections go.—*Philadelphia News.*

There is a young fellow in our neighborhood who has been making a daily practice of attempting to sing, "Let me like a soldier die." He seems to crave death, and they do say that one of the neighbors who has a musket is preparing to accommodate him.—*Saturday Night.*

The height of economy has been reached in Philadelphia. A woman in this city, having worn out the heels and toes of her red stockings, is going to use the upper portions for lining her bonnet. It won't be quite as showy as red satin, but just think how much it saves.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

A woman has been sending bananas to her husband who is confined in jail in St. Louis. They were of a very peculiar kind, and are deserving of the attention of horticulturists. On examination they were found to contain saws and files within their pulpy bosoms. The imprisoned criminal will hereafter be known by his fruit.

"What d'ye leave that door wide open for?" exclaimed the gentleman in the office to the intruding peddler. "Oi thought surr," was the quick reply, "that ye moight want to kick me downstairs, and Oi wanted to make it convanient for ye, surr." The gentleman was so taken aback that he bought two apples for five cents, passing off a bad quarter in the transaction.—*Boston Transcript.*

Charley, the three-year-old of the household, stood an attentive and interested looker-on while grandma was paring potatoes for dinner. Presently she made a sign of discontinuing the work with a single potato left unpeeled and unwashed. The little fellow reached into the pan, took it in his chubby hand, and turning his bright eyes in an appealing glance to grandma's face, exclaimed: "Take 'im c'oes off and give 'im baff, too."

A gentleman, who is said to be "one of the poets laureat of the United States," has written a poem descriptive of a visit to Egypt, in which he says: "Then to the railroad we did go To take the cars for Ca-i-ro: To see the pyramids was our intent, So from Alexandria we went." We never understood before just what was meant by a "poet laureat of the United States," but it is clear from this specimen that the country is well supplied with them.—*Norristown Herald.*

Inquirer—You wish to set Mr. Snaggs and his next door neighbor to fighting. Easy enough. Some dark night just take a load of ashes and old oyster cans and dump them in Snaggs' back yard. He'll lay it to his neighbor and sling 'em over the fence. The neighbor'll be madder than a candidate for office beaten by one vote, and will sling 'em back. Then things will hum; law suits, pulled noses and bloody heads will result, and you can sit back and see the fun.—*Boston Post.*

An indignant landlord writes demanding the name of the party who first suggested putting coils of rope in sleeping rooms as a protection against fire. He says he provided every bedroom in his house with a coil of rope, and the first night three of his guests lowered their baggage from the sixth story window and skipped, leaving several days' board bill unpaid. He allows that being burned to death is bad enough, but running a hotel for fun is a good deal worse.—*Rochester Express.*

Looking for a Job.

"Can you give me a bite o' something?" asked a tramp as he stopped at Witherspoon's farmhouse. "I'm a poor fellow trying to find work at my trade!"

"What is your trade?" asked Witherspoon as he set out a big bowl of bread and milk and a couple of doughnuts.

"Oh, I'm a sailor."—*Marathon Independent.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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FOR 1883.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

Trinity Commencement.

The Commencement Exercises of Trinity College were held last week, beginning Monday and closing Thursday. The Board of Trustees held their meeting Wednesday and elected Rev. Marcus L. Wood, of Monroe, the presiding elder of the Charlotte District, president of the college, and also elected Rev. J. T. Bagwell, pastor of the Tryon Street Methodist Church of this city, and Rev. J. F. Heitman, to professorships in the college.

The Wiley Gray medal was awarded to Mr. Samuel W. Finch, of Davidson, of the graduating class. There were eighteen graduates this year and Gov. Jarvis presented the diplomas. Mr. B. G. Marsh, of Bath, N. C., won the scholarship medal, and Mr. W. C. Earnhardt, of Concord, won the Bodie prize medal for the best oration in the Junior class. The Columbian debator's medal was awarded to P. A. Snider, of Winston, N. C., and the Hesperian debator's medal was awarded to M. W. McCollum, of Chapel Hill, N. C.—*News-and-Observer.*

The Premiums of 1883 for the New Silk Industry.

The Women's silk Culture Association of the United Sates, No. 1328 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, begs to announce, that, through the liberality of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clother, the dry goods merchants, it is enabled for the third time to offer to silk culturists the sum of five-hundred dollars, to be divided into net premiums, as follows:

First premium	$100
Second "	75
Third "	65
Fourth "	60
Fifth "	50
Sixth "	45
Seventh "	40
Eighth "	30
Ninth "	25
Tenth "	10

The competition is open to all silk growers residing in the United States. The premium will be awarded for the best single pound of cocoons produced during the season of 1883. The lots in competition will be carefully tested by a committee of experts: the silk will be reeled, and the quality and quantity produced will be the basis of award. The distribution of premiums will take place early in the new year, and entries must be made not later than December 1, 1883. The specimens will be shown in glass jars, which must be provided by the exhibitors. The cocoons for which premiums are awarded, will become the property of the association.

Panic Among Children in a Show House in England.

LONDON, June 16.—An accident from a crush occurred at the children's entertainment at Sunderland, England, this evening and 178 of the children were killed.

From details thus far received, it appears that an entertainment had been given in Victoria hall by a composer which was attended almost altogether by children to the number of several thousand. The accident occurred at the close of the performance. The body of the hall had been entirely cleared of its occupants when some 1200 of little ones came rushing down stairs from the gallery. At the top of the first flight of stairs there was a door which opened only twenty inches and thus but one child could pass through at a time. At this point while the mass of the children were pushing forward one of them fell and was unable to rise owing to others crowding on. The result was that a great number were pushed down, trampled on and suffocated. The scene was terrible and no effort could stop the mad rush of affrighted children. They came on pell-mell downstairs, though quick and without much shouting. The bodies which were badly mangled from trampling laid seven or eight deep. Many of the victims and others who were not killed had their clothing torn from their bodies. The ages of 178 children known to have been killed range from 4 to 14 years. The excitement in the town when the news of the disaster spread was terrific. Great crowds of people rushed to the scene until at least 20,000 persons surrounded the hall. The feeling was so intense that the authorities called the 68th Infantry to preserve order. The work of getting out the bodies of the victims was begun immediately. They were laid out in the hall and the parents of those killed were admitted for the purpose of identifying the bodies of their children. The most heartrending scenes transpired while the work of identification was in progress.

SUNDERLAND, June 18.—Several of the children who left the exhibition on Saturday before the accident occurred, state that they saw a man just before the rush partially close the door on the landing where the disaster took place. It will be proved at the inquest that a man bolted the door ajar, in order to facilitate the distribution of toys to the children as they were leaving the premises. A box containing these toys is still standing near the door. The total number of deaths among the children was 186.

CROOK'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

A Detailed Account of the Operations in the Mexican Mountains.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.

The following dispatch from General Crook was received at military headquarters this afternoon:

"SILVER CREEK, Arizona, twelve miles north of the boundary, via Tombstone.

"Left here May 1 with 193 Apache scouts under Captain Crawford. Got Lieutenants Wood and Mackey with Captain Chaffee's company of 42 men, of the Sixth Calvary, and rations for two months, on mules, and followed the hostiles. The Chiracahua country is of indescribable roughness, and a number of mules lost their footing, and stepping from the trail, fell down precipices and were killed. The stronghold of the Chiracahuas is in the very heart of the Sierra Madres. The position is finely watered and there is a dense growth of timber and plenty of grass. They had been camped near the head of the Bavispe, occupying prominent elevated peaks, affording a fine lookout for miles and rendering surprise almost impossible, and their retreats were made secure through the rough adjacent canyons. Captain Crawford, with Indian scouts, early on the morning of May 15, surprised the village of Chata, the chief who led the recent raid into Arizona and New Mexico.

"The fight lasted all day and the village was wiped out. The damage cannot be estimated. A number of dead bodies were found, but the indescribable roughness of the country prevented a count being made. The entire camp, with the stock and everything belonging to it, was captured. It was learned from the prisoners taken that the Chiracahuas were unanimous for peace and that they had already sent two messengers to try to reach San Carlos. On the 17th they began to surrender. They said their people were much frightened by our sudden appearance in their fastnesses and had scattered like quail. They asked me to remain until they could gather all their bands together, when they would go back to the reservation. By the terms of treaty my operations were limited to the time of the fight. I told the Chiracahuas to gather up their women and children without delay. They answered that they could not get them to respond to the signal, the fugitives fearing they might be sent by our Apache scouts to entrap them. They told us that they had a white boy, who was in the village and jumped by our scouts. He had run off with the squaws who escaped and who had not yet been heard from. They assured me every one of the band should come in if I would remain a short time, but the terms of the treaty embarrassed me greatly, and being in that rough region, with rations rapidly disappearing, there being between three and four hundred Chiracahuas to feed, I was compelled to return with the Chiracahuas.

"We found six Mexican captives—five women and one child—taken in Chihauhua early in May. These women say they were captured near the Mexican Central Railroad at a place called Carmen. They further state that when the Chiracahuas discovered that the Apache scouts were in the country they became greatly alarmed and abandoned on the trail the three hundred head of cattle they were driving away from points in Western Chihuahua. The cattle were afterwards picked up and driven off by a body of Mexicans. We marched back as rapidly as the condition of the stock and the strength of the women and children would permit. We found the country depopulated for a distance of one hundred miles from the Apache stronghold. The Chiracahuas insist that they have always lived in the Sierra Madres and that even when the main body went on the reservation some remained behind in the mountains. Of these who now went out there are a number who state that they have never been on the reservation. I have strong hopes of being able to clean the mountains of the last of these. There are now with us Loco and Nana, who were so often reported killed, and the families of other prominent chiefs. Saw no Mexican troops, and after leaving the settlement in Northeast Sonora did not see a single Mexican other than the captives rescued. I have such assurances that the white boy will be brought back alive that I am looking for him every minute and will inform you by courier."

—Greensboro *Workman:* A large tobacco factory for Cecil & Bros. is about to be erected.——The High Point School, under Principal W. A. Blair, is in good repute, about 150 scholars having matriculated.

—Salisbury *Watchman:* Henry Klutts, a deputy sheriff of this county, arrested two white men the other day, and was marching them off; and marching near a wood pile each prisoner seized an axe and demanded a surrender of the officer. They had the start; he surrendered, and they marched him across the line into Cabarrus county, and then released him in neutral territory.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—The jury in the Star Route trial rendered a verdict of not guilty, and were discharged.

—To pay four per cent. on the cost of the Brooklyn bridge about $1,600 will have to be taken in daily.

—Thirty murders are on the docket in Liano county, Texas, court is in session, and State troops are present to preserve order.

—We regret to learn that Mr. William R. Hunter, well known as the "Children's Friend," a Sunday school lecturer, died recently in Baltimore in his 65th year. He spent a good deal of his time in North Carolina.—*Star.*

—A plenary council for this country, to consider matters of church policy and discipline in America, has been called by the Pope of Rome, to meet in October.

—The Ohio Prohibitionists met in convention at Columbus, Thursday, and nominated for Governor, Ferdinand Schumacher, and for Lieutenant Governor, T. Ogden.

—The University of Minnesota is richly endowed. From its permanent fund of nearly $600,000 and the sum appropriated by the State, it has an annual income of nearly $50,000.

UNIONTOWN, PA., June 13.—The lawyer Dukas, who wrote such infamous letters to Capt. Nutt, concerning the latters daughter and subsequently killed him when he demanded an explanation, was this evening shot and instantly killed by James Nutt, the Captain's son.

—The boom in Confederate securities continues. There has been sales at auction of North Carolina war bonds at four dollars per 1,000, and the brokers are constant buyers of all classes of Confederate coupon securities. The house of Thos. Branch & Co., has bought over $20,000,000 worth of these securities.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

WAUGHTOWN, June 10.

Some years ago when I was serving the M. P. Conference as (what is known among us) home missionary, in our own State, I met with many curiosities. Sometimes I was taken, for a carpet-bag tax lister, sometimes for a revenue officer and once as a lost refugee—it was in a section where all the witches and haunts have been doing wonders for many years and the people have many ways of combating witches. One day I rode up to a house where, from the outside appearances, the people were well-to-do in the world. I called and I saw a rather old-looking lady peep around the corner of the house and then dodge back, it was sometime before I could get an answer. They all looked strange and wild at me, and that made me look strange and wild at them, I reckon. After awhile when they were convinced, by conversation, that I was not a wizzard, the old man ventured to tell me what was up. Somebody had bewitched a barrel of new molasses and it was working out at the bung and the old lady had been whipping the barrel with a thorn bush to punish the "confounded witch." In that section they have witch doctors, or rather conjurers. When any stock or person is bewitched these doctors have a certain ceremony to say. They call it "using." They say over these words in dutch and that makes the witch turn things loose. They not only "use" for witches, but almost everything else; they take out fire, cure felons, corns and headache by "using." When a child cries much and seems unwell, of course, it is "liver grown," and in that case using alone will not do, it has to be "greased." Like the peasant's farm when he sent for the priest to bless it, it was so poor the priest told him that blessing would not do that farm any good, it would have to be *manured*. One old lady told me that she did believe in her very soul that some people could "do things," and I never disputed it.

Well, that was a poor place for missionarying, for nearly everybody "belonged to the church," notwithstanding they would curse and swear, go to shooting matches, shoot for beef, eggs, whiskey, or anything that came handy—get drunk and cut up generally—then go to church, take the sacrament and pray like smoke. The next week it would be the same thing over. It was told me for a fact that some of the elders of the church would slip the bread of the Holy Supper in their pockets, instead of eating it, to trick other people's guns at shooting matches. One man, whose entire estate, watch, boots and breeches, was not worth more than two hundred dollars, carried a very stiff neck—had a better *edecation* than most of his neighbors. He had just got far enough along to tell when a werb (verb) was in the wackitive (vocative) case. I got in conversation with him one day and told him that such conduct as the above did not seem consistent with Bible teachings and that religion could not be mixed up with such stuff. He said that when he professed religion and joined the church he did it with the express understanding that he would do as he always did, only pay the preacher better.

Well, they used to hold revival meetings, but that was too much trouble and expense, so they concluded to stop that way of doing. Still, some were in favor of revivals. One female member said that if they did throw away revivals she would be darned if she didn't leave the church. Of course, I and my business soon became the whole talk of the neighborhood. I had to undergo a great deal that I had never thought of in this country. Every kind of report was soon afloat, and many looked upon me as a wonderful pest and scourge. Some of the more learned called me a dangerous fellow, because I was an *Armenian*, and some of them got this name confounded, some how or other, and called me a *Thomsonian* preacher. Some of them said that I had come to tear down the church and that I ought to be reported to the "Yankees." Nevertheless, I had some warm-hearted friends and always found plenty to eat and good beds to sleep on. I was there for months, urging upon that people the necessity of repentance toward God and faith in Christ, assuring them that nothing short of becoming a new creature in Christ Jesus, and a witness of the Holy Ghost, would avail anything. That unless they had the Spirit of Christ they were none of His. At last a marked change took place, and now M. P. churches are prosperous in that section. A more interesting account of which will be given, maybe, in the future.

W. G. H.

CAUGHT A BAD COLD

The SUMMER COLDS and Coughs are quite as dangerous as those of midwinter.

But they yield to the same treatment and ought to be taken in time.

For all diseases of THROAT, NOSTRILS, HEAD or BREATHING APPARATUS

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

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ALL DRUGGISTS KEEP

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Handbook about patents mailed free.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

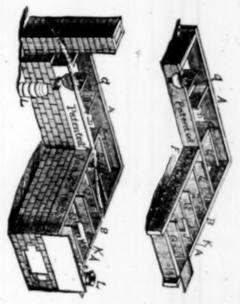
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

IMPROVED EVAPORATOR.

ISAAC N. NULL, PATENTEE.

Patented January 2, 1883. No 269,877.



Pan. Pan mounted on Furnace.

CLAIM.—The herein described improved evaporating pan, consisting of the L shaped pan A, having partition D provided with a gate E, and transverse plates, G, extending alternately from each side wall towards the other, in both compartments of pan, for the purpose of retarding the flow of syrup, in combination with the strainer I, secured to plate J, having flange K, whereby it may be secured detachably upon any one of the plates G, at any desired point in either compartment of the pan as above set forth in the cuts.

By this construction, a man standing at the angle, can easily reach and skim the syrup at either end of the pan, which by the common practice of making the pans rectangular is not readily practicable. By my improved construction I am thus enabled to dispense with the labor of one man where two are required at those of ordinary construction.

The undersigned is the sole owner of the above patent for the United States of America, and is prepared to sell pans, County or State rights to suit purchasers.

Also prepared to furnish Mills.

HENRY N. NULL,
P. O., Winston, N. C.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Salem

Printing

Office.

L. V & E. T. BLUM,

Job Printing

NEATLY DONE AT

Reasonable Rates.

PUBLISH

People's Press,

$1.50 A YEAR.

Farmer's and Planter's

ALMANAC.

GUIDE BOOK OF

N. W. N. C.

Price 25 cents.

WRITE FOR

PRICES

OF

JOB WORK.

"An infant crying in the night,
An infant crying for the light,
And with no language but a cry."

The child was in pain, and knew no better than to cry until morning, or until somebody brought him something to relieve his sufferings. Everybody who has the care of a small child should remember that the little fellow's pains and gripes are ever more severe to him than corresponding pains would be to a big man. Acting on this, it is wise always to have PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER on hand.

Forsyth County—In Superior Court

Elizabeth James
against
The heirs of Joseph Ferrel
Philip Ferrel
Mary Phillips
Jackson Perrel,
Martha Perrel,
Caroline Byerly
Preston Byerly,
Philip Byerly and
Jackson Byerly.

Summons for Relief.

State of North Carolina.

To the Sheriff of Forsyth County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Philip Perrel and others, the defendants above named (if they be found within your county) to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County within twenty days after this service on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within ten days from the date of this summons; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this the 29th day of May 1883.

C. S. HAUSER.
Clerk Superior Court of Forsyth County.

In the above named case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Philip Perrel, Mary Phillips, Jackson Perrel and Martha Perrel are now non-residents of this state, it is ordered that the above names be published for 6 weeks in the *People's Press*, a paper published in Salem, Forsyth County, notifying said defendants to appear and answer the complaint in said action.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
R. B. Kerner, Plaintiff's Attorney.

FIFTY YEARS

OF

ALMANAC FUN

Just published and for sale at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Price 10 Cents by Mail.

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro	.....	9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	.....	11 28 p m
" Durham	.....	12 08 a m
" Raleigh	.....	1 25 a m
Leave "	.....	1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro	.....	3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 30 a m.
Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 00 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....
Leave "	4 15 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 32 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	.....
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	0 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyer, Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 35 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun.
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 22 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily, ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

M. SLAUGHTER,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Dissolution.

The firm of Reynolds and Reynolds has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Either party is empowered to settle claims, give receipts, etc.

W. P. REYNOLDS,
C. A. REYNOLDS,

May 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or send by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE OF

CLOTHING.

As we only propose to keep YOUTHS' and BOYS' CLOTHING after this season, we are closing out our stock of MEN'S CLOTHING at an immense sacrifice. Call early and secure a good suit for less than cost of manufacture.

We are also closing out a lot of Gent's Hand made SHOES.

As we contemplate making some improvements and alterations in our Store we have

MARKED ALL OF OUR GOODS DOWN.

IMMENSE DRIVES

In SILKS, DRESS GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERY, HOSIERY, &c. A few Handsome Embroidered Dresses on hand

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

☞ PARASOLS, very cheap,

as we have only a few left, and do not not wish to carry them over.

We are now receiving a nice line of

Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes,

Manufactured by S. D. Sollers & Co., Philadelphia, for whom we are a sole agents.

Every purchaser of ONE DOLLAR or more receives a ticket entitling them to a chance at a HANDSOME SEWING MACHINE, to be given away about October 1st at

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS,
ONE PRICE STORE, BITTING'S NEW BLOCK, LIBERTY STREET.
May 3, 1883.—3m–18. WINSTON, N. C.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Fourth Street, WINSTON, N. C.

IN making this announcement we are pleased to say that our business has grown far beyond our most sanguine expectations and in purchasing our regular

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,

which we are now opening, we have endeavored to buy such goods as will meet

THE WANTS OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

We long ago recognized the fact that business does not go by favor but that people will trade where they can get the

MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

We are in position to give our customers as many or more goods for the same money than any house in the State. Why:

1st. We have had seventeen years' experience in the mercantile business and know what to buy to best advantage and when to buy.

2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to do our business to best advantage.

3rd. We have the most commodious, best arranged store house and most convenient facilities for doing business of any house here.

4th. We know the best is the cheapest, and employ the best Salesmen that can be had.

5th. We do business at a less per cent. of cost on actual sales each succeeding year.

We ask your consideration of the above facts and examination of our Stock which is partly composed of

150 Bags of Coffee.
40 Barrels of Sugar.
65 Barrels Syrup and Molasses.
25 Boxes of Meat.
5 Tierces of Lard.
10 Barrels of Coal Oil.
3 Barrels Lindseed Oil
2000 lbs. Lewis' White Lead.
300 Sacks of Salt.
10 Rolls Sole Leather.
125 Kegs of Nails.
25 " Horse and Mule Shoes.
30 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.
50 doz. Handled Hoes.
50 doz. Shovels, Forks and Spades.
20 dozen Grass and Grain Blades.
5 doz. Grain Cradles.
1500 Bulltongues and Shovels.

Specialties in large quantities at factory prices.

F. H. Fries' Jeans, Cottonades, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

35 Bales Bellmont Plaids.

Eagle and Phœnix Jeans, Cottonades, Ticks, Hickory Shirting, Gingham, Sewing Cotton, &c.

T. Miles' Sons Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Bay State Shoes and Boots.

James A. Leach's Thomasville Shoes.

J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton.

Home Spool Cotton

"Excelsior" Cook Stoves, the best made.

The ladies will find a complete line of Dress Goods and Trimmings and all the Novelties of the season in our Retail Store and are cordially invited to call and examine our stock and prices before making their purchases. Our stock in this line is unsurpassed and prices not equalled.

We don't buy by sample, all of our goods in this department are selected in New York and other Northern cities by one of the firm. This way we get later styles and make better selections than merchants who depend on buying from "drummers" can possibly get.

15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales Bleached and fine brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and Parasols.
3 Cases School Books.
Stationary and Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.

Full stock of Patent Medicines, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cotton and Jute Rope, Buckets Tubs, Kegs, &c.

25 Cases Tinware.
Hollowware, Shot, Lead, &c.

5,000 Bags Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure for the tobacco crop and we will have 10,000 Bags of the Celebrated Star Brand Wheat Manure for the wheat crop this fall. We invite everybody to come and see us.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., May 1st, 1883.

BUY PACIFIC GUANO.

The Oldest Fertilizer on the Market.

AND OF GUARANTEED UNIFORM COMPOSITION.

FOR RAISING FINE YELLOW TOBACCO IS UNEXCELLED.

Tobacco raised by this Fertilizer is noticeable for the following qualities:

—RAPID GROWTH, GOOD SIZE, WAXY LEAF.—

PRICE, THIS SEASON, $4.50 CASH; $5.00 ON TIME.

We refer you to the following farmers, who have used it:

JAS. REED, of Reed's P. O., Forsyth.
Rev. S. F. CONRAD, Lewisville,
JONATHAN FLYNN, Pine Hall, Stokes,
JNO. MASTEN Esq., Winston.
ALEX. BAKER, Germanton, N. C.
T. J. CLARK, Nettle Ridge, Patrick Co. Va.
J. H. VANHOY, Sedge Garden, Forsyth.
Rev. J. H. CAUDLE, Quaker Gap, Stokes.
JOEL F. HILL, Wilson's Store, Stokes.
F. S. LYNCH, Westfield, N. C.
WM. WHITE, Pilot Mountain, N. C.
J. W. DALTON, Patrick C. H., Va.

and hundreds of other good men throughout the Tobacco Belt.

REED BROS.,
Near Depot, WINSTON, N. C.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.

April 5, 1883.–14-2m.

WACHOVIA MILLS, SALEM, N. C., MAY 17, 1883.

WE NOW HAVE ON HAND AND OFFER OUR FARMER FRIENDS,

The OSBORNE MOWER, OSBORNE COMBINED MOWER AND REAPER, OSBORNE REAPER, OSBORNE TWINE BINDER, GREENCASTLE WHEAT DRILLS, CHIEFTAIN HAY RAKES, THOMAS HARROWS, STRAW CUTTERS, AVERY PLOWS, &c. &c.

We are prepared to order, for those who prefer them, the celebrated **HAGERSTOWN DRILLS**; also **BARBED WIRE** for fencing, of any style or quality. We offer all goods at reasonable prices, and are more than willing to have every machine thoroughly tried before payment is made. ☞ **CASH** always paid for WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS, PEAS, &c. During this summer our **WACHOVIA MILLS** will will be thoroughly repaired and improved, and we are gratified to say to our friends that by July 1st we will be prepared to do better **CUSTOM** and **MERCHANT** work than ever before.

In a short time we will have ready for distribution the **PREMIUM LIST** of the **FORSYTH COUNTY WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR.** The list has been enlarged since last season, and in addition to Forsyth, includes neighboring counties, and the State at large. We will be pleased to send lists to any one sending us his address.

Respectfully, **F. & H. FRIES.**

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21. 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

CHURCH MEETINGS.—Providence Moravian church, near Sedge Garden P.O., services on the 2d and 3rd Sundays in every month.

Mt. Bethel, Va., Mission, service first Sunday of every month.

1000 Fruit Jars at C. R. Welfare's.

—Elm Street Sunday School picnics at Harrison Reid's to-day.

—Mrs. Charles Fogle is in Wytheville, Va. the guest of Mrs. Ewald.

—Salem Boy's School closes to-day. The programme of exercises in another column.

—All the schools in town are closed. The sessions of all were highly satisfactory.

—W. P. Reynolds presented us with specimens of his Amsden peaches, the first of the season.

—The Baptist Sunday School, of Winston, picnicked at Mickey's mill, last Tuesday.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

—W. A. Lemly, President of Wachovia National Bank, and J. E. Gilmer left for St. Paul, Minnesota, on Monday last, on a business trip connected with the estate of the late I. G. Lash.

THE CROPS.—Wheat harvest is here, and the yield is represented as good.

The oat crop has improved very much since the late rains.

Corn is very backward, but has time enough. Bottoms rather wet of late.

—We regret to learn that Miss Eliza Butner met with a very painful accident on Sunday last, by falling down the steps in rear of L. N. Clinard's dwelling, injuring one of her legs severely.

—The trade at Mrs. Douthit's millinery store, we are pleased to know, always good, is largely on the increase. All who wish bargains should not fail to call at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Messrs. S. D. Oliphant, of New Castle, and F. H. Oliphant, of Pittsburg, Pa. were at Salem hotel on Tuesday, en-route for the Stokes county coal and iron mines. They will give them a thorough examination, under the auspices of Richmond & Danville railroad. We learn that Messrs. F. H. Fries and C. A. Hege, of this place, accompanied them on Wednesday morning last.

—The following were the managers of the ball given at the Salem Hotel on Thursday evening last:

S. D'Anna, W. P. Ormsby, E. P. Albea, W. P. Benton and J. S. Grogan.

Invitation Committee—C. W. Vogler, J. L. Patterson, R. B. Kerner and D. H. King.

Floor Managers—E. F. Young, Watt Martin and W. H. Hester.

Chaperones — Mrs. J. F. Shaffner, Mrs. J. E. Gilmer, Mrs. J. B. Bitting, Mrs. C. Buford and Mrs. H. F. Fries.

Close of Elm Street Public School.

On Friday afternoon last a large number of the patrons and friends of Elm Street Public School assembled to witness the closing exercises of this flourishing school, under the care of those excellent teachers, S. A. Hege and Miss Maggie Brietz.

The exercises were more than usually interesting. The brief examinations were highly satisfactory and the recitations were well selected and given in an excellent manner. Among the best was the welcome address by Miss Mamie Mickey. Lessons in Geography, "Sea Shell's Whisper," by Miss Maud Friday; "Best Medicine," by Eddie Barton; "Resolution," by Harry Peterson; "Little Boy's Speech," by Willie Tesh, and the "Good Bye," by Jessee Brown. All did well, and we should not discriminate, but those mentioned attracted much attention.

Dr. Rondthaler delivered the address and presented the prizes. Total number of scholars enrolled during the session 102.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Below we publish a list of the most prominent pieces of needlework on exhibition in the Art Studio of the Academy on Tuesday of Commencement Week.

MOST NOTICEABLE PIECES OF NEEDLEWORK.

ZETA ROGERS. Creamy cashmere dress, elaborately embroidered with poppies. Mantel Lambrequin, wild roses on light felt, done in crewels and silks, handsomely finished with cardinal plush and heavy fringe of oriental effect. Satin Cushion of cardinal and pale blue satin, with peacock's feather, embroidered in fine silk.

MISS ROGERS takes the prize in needlework, with autumn leaves and berries on a work satin panel.

EMMA JOHNSTON. Handsome lamp cushion of crushed strawberry satin, worked with fine silks and finished off with cardinal plush and heavy fringe. Blue satin sash, with wild roses on each end.

EMMA WAUGH. Bannerette of satin, embroidered in peacock's feathers with fine silks; fly of light felt with wild rose done in crewels and silk.

MATTIE CALDWELL. Dress of crushed strawberry nunsveiling, embroidered with daisies and leaves. Bannerette of daisies and rose-buds on dark blue satin.

NETTIE REID. Mantel Lambrequin of wild roses in wools and silks on old gold felt, finished with cardinal plush and heavy fringe. Black silk dress with sprays of autumn leaves and berries, done in fine silks.

MATTIE GOODMAN. Satin Bannerette, embroidered with wild roses. Light blue cashmere dress, embroidered with pink blossoms and leaves.

KYLE PACE. Dress of light blue ottoman rep, elaborately embroidered with poppies. Bannerette of crushed strawberry satin with peacock feathers and done in fine silks. Another of rosebuds jessamine on dark blue satin. Blue satin cushion, with pond lily buds and leaves.

LULA GIBBS. Dress of pale blue nunsveiling, elaborately embroidered with jessamine vine, very delicate effect; two pongee chair backs, done in outline, finished with plush and lace, old gold satin cushion, cat tails, pond lilies and leaves. Light blue lampshades, done in fine silks.

SUSIE SHIELDS. Dress of crushed strawberry munsveiling, elaborately embroidered with autumn leaves and berries. Bannerette of old gold satin, done in fine silks. Window lambrequin, elaborately embroidered in crewels and silk.

NANNIE RUSS. Dark blue satin lampshade, done with fine silks; light blue satin cushion with daisies and leaves, sash of lilac satin embroidered with jessamine.

PERCY JOYCE. Dress of light cashmere, embroidered with poppies, two handsome pongee tidies, done in silks. Table cloth of garnet felt embroidered with snowballs and daisies in wool and silks.

NANNIE VAUGHN. Handsome cushion of large day lilies on terra cotta satin, done in fine silks.

ANNIE ZORN. Very handsome dark olive felt table cover, 2 yards square, elaborately embroidered with various flowers, done in wools and silks.

M. MACOMSON. Handsome lace handkerchief; pale blue nunsveiling dress, embroidered with pink blossoms and leaves, in wools and silks. Table scarf of dark garnet felt with sprays of snowballs, finished with plush and fringe. Panel of old gold satin, painted in water colors, of pink roses and grasses. Panels of variety of flowers also painted in water colors.

MAGGIE BROWN. Table scarf of old gold felt, with wild rose design, done in wools and silks.

MINNIE THOMPSON. Square table cover, with rosebuds and daisies in wools and silks.

MARY POWELL. Dress of crushed strawberry nunveiling, elaborately embroidered with red and white geraniums and variagated leaves, old gold satin cushion with geraniums and jessamine.

MARY HUNTER. Olive felt table scarf with wild roses and conventional design, finished with plush and fringe.

ELIZA MOREHEAD. Wine-colored satin cushion with stork and cat tails, done in fine silks.

ALICE RONDTHALER. Cardinal satin bannerettes with pond lilies and leaves done in fine silks.

KATIE BITTING. Very handsome and elaborate garnet felt lambrequin, with sun flowers and daisies, done in crewells and silks. Silk dress, embroidered in geraniums and jessamine. Handsome pink satin lamp shade, finished with plush and lace.

MATTIE SPENCER. Mantel lambrequin of garnet felt, with variety of flowers, done in wools and silks, very handsome. Bannerettes of dark blue satin with creamy blossoms, done in fine silks; crushed strawberry satin lamp shade, finished with lace.

ELLA SHORE. Ponge tidy, handsomely embroidered with dogwood blossoms and berries.

SALLIE CRAIG. Light blue nunsveiling dress embroidered with daisies and leaves. Handsome tidy of garnet felt with goldenrod and daisies.

LIZZIE THOMAS. Mantel lambrequin, elaborately embroidered with clematies and finished with plush and fringe. Pink satin bannerettes with autumn leaves and berries, done in fine silks.

MARY CANNADAY. Dress of crushed strawberry delaine with autumn leaves and berries, done in fine silks; table scarf of pale green felt, done in daisies, cattails and lined with pink blossoms. Bannerette tidies, &c.

MARY BOYD. Tatting cushion, elaborately embroidered. Handsome satin panel elaborately embroidered with large day lilies, done in fine silks. Lamp shade of cardinal satin done with daisies. Innumerable tidies, fans, bannerettes, lampshades, slippers, tobacco pouches, collars and cuffs, doyles, towels, &c., &c.

The notice of reading of Essays was published last week.

Vocal and Instrumental Concert.

The Concert was unusually brilliant, and the pieces well chosen. The opening chorus, "Father in Heaven," was a splendid performance. Chopin's "Funeral March," was remarkably well given by four promising young pianists, Misses Pace, Smith, Bridgman and Ragsdale. The singing class certainly exhibited rare excellence under the untiring and efficient drill of Professor D'Anna. The leading piano performers undoubtedly were Misses Hunter and Johnson. Miss Waugh's solo, "Salve Maria," was charmingly given, Prof. D'Anna presiding at the piano. The ever popular selections from Norma are always well received, and the grand Overture, arranged by Burchard, was well given by Misses Ragsdale, Johnson, Pace and J. Winkler. Miss Siewers was at her best in No. 7, Part 1, being a solo in the chorus by singing class. The most satisfactory duet of the evening (two pianos) was No. 8, given by Miss Hunter and Prof. D'Anna. Miss Hunter was particularly successful in the Grand Paraphrase de Concert on the popular melody of "Old Black Joe." Prof. D'Anna and Miss Waugh were at their best in the duet from "Semiramide." In the "Polonaise (two pianos) Op. 83, Chopin, Miss Vest and Prof. D'Anna interpreted this distinguished composer in a truly masterly manner. It could not have been better. In the Vocal Valse (new(Miss Siewers did even better than when we credited her previous performance as at her best. No. 6 in Part 2 of programme, is a favorite wherever given. Miss Siewers and Prof. D'Anna again electrified the audience in a grand duet from Trovatore. The eight handed piece, Jubilee Overture, Weber, was a fine combination of talent. Misses Vest, Erwin and Hunter, and Professor D'Anna. The Pilgrim Chorus concluded the Concert, which may be considered among the very finest ever given here.

The floral offerings in baskets and various elaborate designs were very beautiful and in greater profusion than ever before.

Commencement Day.

Misses Bridgman and Ragsdale played "Southern Route" well. The piece was composed by Prof. D'Anna and is a gem.

Rev. Mr. Daugherty, of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Winston, read a portion of Scripture.

Rev. C. L. Rights, President of the Board of Trustees, offered prayer.

Miss Lily A. Grogan read the Salutatory Address in a very acceptable manner, reflecting much credit on the fair graduate.

Misses Morehead and Vest brilliantly rendered a Fantaisie, for two pianos, from Martha.

Rev. Mr. Zorn then delivered the Introductory Address, followed by a finely rendered vocal duet by Miss Siewers and Prof. D'Anna.

The address of Fabius H. Busbee, Esq., of Raleigh, was well received, the speaker seemed at his best. The address was full of life and humor, not a dull sentence in it.

Misses Bridgman and Ragsdale rendered the fine waltz, "Thousand and One Nights," in their best style.

Rev. Mr. Zorn gave the prizes and diplomas as follows:

Diplomas—Misses Martha E. Beck, Salem, N. C.; Martha L. Caldwell, Concord, N. C.; Loraine J. Gibbs, Yazoo City, Miss., Lily A. Grogan, Winston, N. C.; Irene McGehee, Madison, N. C.; Gertrude E. Jenkins, Salem, N. C.; Mattie A. Johnston and Percy Joyce, Winston, N. C.; Mantie L. Macomson, Gaffney City, S. C.; Minerva K. Pace, Waco, Texas; Mary E. Powell, Warrenton, N. C.; Nettie Reid, Reidsville, N. C.; Susan L. Shields, Scotland Neck, N. C.; Ella L. Shore, Salem, N. C.; Josephine L. Waugh, San Antonio, Texas.

Prizes—Piano Playing—First Grade: Miss Mattie Johnston; second grade: Miss Eliza Morehead; third grade: Miss Eugenia Nunnally; fourth grade: Miss Lilian Lehman.

Singing—Miss Josephine Waugh.

English Literature—Misses Lula Gibbs and Kyle Pace.

Decorative Needlework— Miss Zeta Rogers.

Miss M. Kyle Pace, of Texas, read the Valedictory Address. It was decidedly one of the best productions of the kind we have ever heard. Elegant in style and delivered in a natural and graceful manner touching the hearts of the large number of spectators.

The gem of the occasion was the solo "Good Bye," rendered by Miss Waugh. Sweetly and touchingly sung, it was indeed a fitting close to a most successful commencement day.

Maj. Bingham was invited to a seat on the platform.

Prof. D'Anna will remain as Musical Director the next year. His work is acceptable to all and he may feel proud of his well earned laurels.

The Eighteith Annual Session of this popular school begins Thursday, September 6th, 1883.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PENCILINGS BY OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.

FORSYTH AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

Everybody says that wheat is unusually good in the head.

Some persons had a good many chickens drowned during the hard rain.

Madison Stewart has lost several sheep, from some cause, during this spring.

Farmers are in much better heart with their corn crop since the rain. It is growing nicely.

We are told that John Pink Charles' saw mill dam was washed away, also a considerable amount of sawed lumber.

Hay making seems to be going on since the rain, but the grass is muddy and consequently the hay is of inferior quality.

There is a good deal of smut in some wheat this year. If farmers were to moisten their seed wheat in a solution of blue vitriol it would prevent smut from growing in it.

A good many persons have just planted corn patches for late roasting ears. Besides answering good purposes for table use, they are good food for stock, as stalk and all can be used in this way.

Messrs. B. F. & Andrew Beckerdite finished cutting their wheat last Friday. They always sow their wheat very early in the fall and so it matures so early that the rust seldom affects it. Generally, those who sow early are most successful in raising wheat.

MARRIED—In Davidson county, Midway township, on the evening of the 14th inst., by B. F. Beckerdite, Esq., at his own residence, MARTIN HARMON to Miss MARY BODENHAMMER, daughter of Anderson Bodenhammer.

PUBLIC SALE.

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 23RD, 1883, as Administrator of the estate of Sophia A. deSchweinitz, I will expose to public sale, at her late residence, a lot of household and kitchen furniture, garden tools, &c., &c. Commencing at 1 o'clock, P. M. TERMS CASH.

J. W. FRIES, *Adm'r.*

Salem, N. C., June 12th, 1883. It

SALEM ACADEMY.

COMMENCEMENT, 1883.

GRAND CONCERT,

Wednesday, June 13th, 8 P. M.

PART I.

1. Chorus. Father in Heaven. Prayer from Masaniello.....*Auber.*
   SINGING CLASS.
2. Marche Funebre, de la Sonate Op. 35. .....*Chopin.*
   MISSES E. SMITH, RAGSDALE, BRIDGMAN AND PACE.
3. Chorus for female voices. Wanderer's Night Song.....*Rubinstein.*
   SINGING CLASS.
4. Grande Polka de Concert.....*Bartlett.*
   MISS JOHNSTON.
5. Salve Maria. Solo.....*Mercadante.*
   MISS WAUGH.
6. Grand Overture. Norma. Bellini. Arr. by.....*Burchard.*
   MISSES JOHNSTON, RAGSDALE, PACE AND J. WINKLER.
7. Thou Earth, waft sweet incense. Solo and Chorus from Sacred Cantata.....*Spohr.*
   MISS SIEWERS AND SINGING CLASS.
8. Pezzo Brillante sopra Motivi di Verdi. For two pianos....*Cerimele.*
   MISS HUNTER AND SIG. D'ANNA.
9. Chorus for female voices. The Loreley,.....*Silcher.*
   SINGING CLASS.

PART II.

1. Chorus for female voices. Hark, the rolling Drum!.....*Bishop.*
   SINGING CLASS
2. Grand Paraphrase de Concert, on the popular melody "Old Black Joe."*Gimbel.*
   MISS HUNTER, *Graduate in Piano Playing.*
3. Scena e Duetto. Bella Imago. Semiramide.....*Rossini.*
   MISS WAUGH AND SIG. D'ANNA.
4. Polonaise. Chopin. Op. 53. Arr. for two pianos.....*Rokr.*
   MISS VEST AND SIG. D'ANNA.
5. Parla! Vocal Valse. (*New*).....*Arditi.*
   MISS SIEWERS
6. Lohengrin. Wagner. Arr. for two pianos and Organ...*Boneweitz.*
   MISSES VEST AND HUNTER AND SIG. D'ANNA.
7. Mira d'acerba lagrime. Gran Duetto. Trovatore.....*Verdi.*
   MISS SIEWERS AND SIG. D'ANNA.
8. Jubilee Overture. Weber. Arr. for 8 hands.....*Schmidt.*
   MISSES VEST, HUNTER AND ERWIN AND SIG. D'ANNA.
9. Pilgrim Chorus. I Lombardi.....*Verdi.*
   SINGING CLASS.

Commencement Exercises.

March. Southern Route. For 4 hands.....*D'Anna.*
(MISS BRIDGMAN AND MISS RAGSDALE.)

READING OF SCRIPTURE AND PRAYER.

SALUTATORY ADDRESS.
MISS LILY A. GROGAN, Winston, N. C.

Fantaisie pour deux pianos. Martha.....*Alberti.*
(MISS MOREHEAD AND MISS VEST.)

INTRODUCTORY.

Duettino. Taci! Melodia.....*Scontrino.*
(MISS SIEWERS AND SIG. D'ANNA.)

ANNUAL ADDRESS.
FABIUS H. BUSBEE, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.

Vocal Trio. When I am gone from thee.....*Campana.*
(MRS. H. E. FRIES, MR. W. M. HESTER AND SIG. D'ANNA.)

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES IN ACADEMIC, MUSIC AND ART DEPARTMENTS, AND DIPLOMAS TO GRADUATING CLASS.

Waltz. Thousand and One Nights.....*Strauss.*
(MISS BRIDGMAN AND MISS RAGSDALE.)

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.
MISS M. KYLE PACE, Waco, Texas.

Song. Good-Bye.....*Tosti.*
(MISS WAUGH.)

Midsummer Examination.

Salem Boys' School.

THURSDAY, 21 JUNE, 1883. BEGINS 1:30 P. M.

Song. Oh gladly now we hail Thee!.....*Bellini.*

Select Class. Latin and Greek.

Recitation. I Class. Marmion and Douglass.....*Scott.*
I Class. Latin.
II Class. Grammar.

Song. The Alpine Horn.....*Rimbault.*

Recitation. II Class. The Bended Bow.....*Mrs. Hemans.*

Recitation. III Class. The Village Blacksmith..*Longfellow.*
III Classs. Arithmetic.
II Class. Arithmetic.

Recitation. DREW PATTERSON. Tell's address to the mountains.....*Scott.*

Song. Home, Sweet Home.....*John Howard Payne.*
I Class. Mathematics.
III Class. Reading, Spelling and Grammar.

Recitation. II Class. The Suliote Mother.....*Mrs. Hemans.*

Recitation. III Class. The Destruction of Sennacherib .....*Byron.*
III Class. Geography.
II Class. Geography.
I Class. Natural History.

Song. Welcome to Morning!.....*Offenbach.*

Aude Sapere!

School to reopen Monday, 20 August, 1883.

OBITUARY.

Died, in Bethlehem, Pa., on Saturday, June 9th, Mrs. ANN LISETTA JACOBSON, relict of the late Bishop John C. Jacobson, in the 78th year of her age. She was born at Fairfield, Canada, where her parents, Rev. John and Margaret Schnall, had charge of the Moravian Indian Mission. She was married to Rev. John C. Jacobson in October, 1826, and soon after came to North Carolina, where her husband had charge of the Moravian congregation at Bethania. Here they remained for eight years when Mr. Jacobson accepted the office of Principal of Salem Female Academy, in which capacity they served faithfully for over ten years, making many personal friends among hundreds of Southern girls, who yet remember Mrs. Jacobson's motherly care while they were pupils in the good old Academy. Many a southern matron of mature years will learn the death of the noble hearted mother with regret. Full of honorable years she quietly passed away in the Widows' House in Bethlehem, surrounded by children and grandchildren. Mrs. Rondthaler, wife of the pastor of Salem congregation, is a daughter of the deceased, and attended the funeral.

DIED.

In Waughtown, on the 14th instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH LONGWORTH, wife of Edward Longworth.

At Bethlehem, Pa., June 5th, 1883, Rev. LAWRENCE F. OERTER, aged 79 years, 10 months and 8 days.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the courthouse, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.

Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—We are pleased to state that the Mowers, Reapers, Drills, Plows, Harrows, Rakes, Straw Cutters, &c., advertised in this paper by Messrs. F. & H. Fries, are having extensive sales, and are giving general satisfaction.

A BOOK FOR EVERY AMERICAN.

"Our Country and its Resources."

This work should be in the hands of everybody. It gives a complete, yet brief history of the United States. Its Wonders in Nature and Art, and its Free Schools. In short the results of a Century of Free Institutions. Sold only by subscription. E. L. Hege, Agent. Cloth bound $4.00. Library style $5.00. Don't fail to examine it. A complete book is shown, and the subscriber can see just what he gets.

Subscriptions left at Salem Book Store will receive prompt attention by the Agent.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 05 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 65
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 3 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 9 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 12 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 45 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

LIFE OF ALEX. H. STEPHENS.

A Life of this eminent statesman and patriot whose name is now especially dear to all Southern hearts, is announced for publication early in April in the ELZEVIR LIBRARY—a fact of decided popular interest, because in that form it will be at once a beautiful souvenir, and within the reach of every Southern home. It is written by F. H. Norton, author of the "Life of General Winfield S. Hancock." "The life of Gustave Dore." It will contain an excellent portrait and other illustrations, making a volume of over 100 pages, and will be sold for the price of ten cents in paper or 25 cents for handsome cloth binding. It will be well to order at once from your local newsdealers, or from the publisher, to be sure of securing a copy from the first edition, as of course, the demand will be very large. JOHN B. ADLEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, New York.

A. N. Zevely & Son,

637 F. Street Washington, D. C.

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

North Carolina } In the Superior Court
WILKES COUNTY. }
Charles R. Carlton and others
Against
John P. Carlton.

Notice to File Exceptions to Report:

The defendant, John P. Carlton, will take notice, that the report of the commissioner heretofore appointed to sell the lands described in Plaintiff's complaint (known as the Holt land) has been filed in this office, and that he is required to file exceptions thereto within thirty days after the expiration of this publication.

Given under my hand and official seal on this 14th day of May, A. D., 1883.

I. S. CALL,
Clerk Superior Court.

John S. Cranor, Attorney for Plaintiff.
May 24, 1883.—pd.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

Our sales, to date, have been larger than ever before since the house opened.

Our prices, for grades sold, have been equal to any house in North Carolina or Virginia.

Now that the vexed tax question is settled, we look for an active trade in all grades of Tobacco; more especially the better grades of ripe, rich and waxy, as well as all grades of brights.

We give below a partial list of sales of some parcels of good grades of bright recently made at PIEDMONT.

1	Lot, J. G. White,	at 33.00	1	Lot, I. W. Crouse,	at 32.00	1	Lot, Wm. Vogler,	at 55.00
1	" "	" 50.00	1	" "	" 45.00	1	" C. A. Culler,	" 49.00
1	" J. W. Smith,	" 40.00	1	" "	" 55.00	1	" Alex. Merritt,	" 49.00
1	" J. S. Fulp,	" 34.00	1	" "	" 65.00	1	" A. Phelps,	" 64.00
1	" "	" 50.00	1	James Bowles,	" 39.00	1	" W. J. Macecup,	" 55.00
1	" I. W. Crouse,	" 30.00	1	" "	" 46.00	1	" "	" 69.00
1	" "	" 49.00	1	" J. B. Spainhour,	50.00			
1	" "	" 37.00	1	" J. L. Reich,	" 50.00			

We expect no decline in any of the better grades during the present Tobacco year; but hope for an improvement.

Mr. J. R. PIERCE, for nearly twenty years past connected with the Danville and Winston Warehouses, is with PIEDMONT, and would be pleased to see his old friends and customers.

Don't forget the name and place: **PIEDMONT** corner Old Town and Shallow Ford Streets.

Drive in where you will be cordially received at all times.

May 3, 1883—1t-18. **M. W. NORFLEET & CO.**

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.

Just received at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

a choice lot of

SHEET MUSIC

at the low price of

5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song, - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
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POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.

Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
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Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michaelmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caddle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,

and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.

Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at **AUCTION PRICES.**

Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!

CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having taken out Letters of Administration on the estate of Alanson E. Welfare deceased, with the Will annexed, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate, to present them to the undersigned, for payment, duly authenticated, on or before the 1st of July, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAS. T. LINEBACK,
Administrator.

June 7, 1883.—4t

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

☞ Go to FRIES for your FINE SHOES.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of Sophia A. deSchweinitz and the estate of Emil A. deSchweinitz, *de bonis non* with the will annexed, Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estates, to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estates will present them for payment before June 1st, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. W. FRIES, Adm'r.

Salem, N. C., May 26, 1883.—22-6w.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE WONDERS OF NATURE.

SOME CURIOUS OCCUPATIONS OF ANIMALS.

Birds that Build Apartment Houses and Keep Hotels---Ants as Farmers and Spiders as Sailors.

"There's a curious reflection of human affairs in the actions of the lower animals," said a naturalist to a reporter of the New York *Sun*.

"Everything but the dynamite phrase," suggested the latter.

"No, I won't except that," was the reply; "and I'll wager you can't mention a class of men or an occupation followed by them to which I can't show you something similar in the so-called lower animal kingdom."

The reporter suggested the dynamite fiend.

"Well," continued the naturalist, pulling out a drawer upon which was a blood-curdling name, "here's a bottle that belongs to the explosive brotherhood, and so powerful an agent it is that it is called the 'Bombardier,' and is ready to go off at a moment's notice. It is as you see an old-fashioned sort of a fellow—doesn't affect long hair and the like; but let an enemy follow it too closely and it stops suddenly, and if you were listening you would hear a report, a puff of smoke would rise in the air, and the pursuer would be completely demoralized. I have seen these bombardiers fire five or six times in as many minutes, whirling about as if taking aim. The explosives come from a gland. Quite a number of animals carry explosives. The larvæ of some dragon flies eject a liquid irritating to man. The squids, however, lead in this respect. I remember drifting along over the reef at Nassau several years ago, and seeing several squids just below the surface. I put out my hand, and in a second my dearest friend would not have known me, I was literally drenched with ink, which was thrown from a distance of at least three feet. It was indelible, and I still have the vouchers in the way of stained linen.

"Among the animal workers all occupations are found. Take a colony of bees, for instance. In forming a nest one set of bees are ordinary laborers and form the rough cells. A set of skilled laborers then take hold and shape the cells, and so on. Among the ants the workers not only have their share to do, but they differ from the others in shape and general appearance, the kings, queens, soldiers and laborers being all markedly different in appearance. The soldiers have enormous jaws, but never work. They rush out fiercely when you break into a nest. If the enemy is not visible they return, and the laborers come out and begin repairs. The army ants of South America show great intelligence. The workers, like our sappers and miners, often go ahead and form a protective arch, under which the soldiers march, and so rapidly is this thrown up that the onward march is not delayed. The ants are also slave owners. They capture ants of other species and force them to work for them and attend them as body servants! So luxurious do some of these slave owners become that they are utterly helpless when deprived of their menials. The latter not only wait on their masters, but feed them. If the slaves are taken away their owners perish.

"Ants are also farmers. In Texas a tribe collect the seeds of various plants and plant them in close proximity to their homes, so they can benefit by the seed. The farmer or grain ants of Europe store up vast supplies in underground granaries. After a damp season the seeds are taken out and laid in the sun and finally returned."

"How is it the seeds don't sprout?" asked the reporter.

"That's the most wonderful part of it. The seeds don't sprout, though there they are, planted underground and kept fresh. It is supposed that the ants bite the seeds in some way so that they are in a state of coma, just as wasps sting animals so that they remain insensible for months. Ants may be said also to keep cows—not exactly Durhams, but insects that answer the same purpose. They collect the plant lice and, by caressing them in some way, force or induce them to give out or exude a drop of sweet liquor. I have seen five or six ants awaiting their turn to milk one of these cows. The ants often collect the eggs of the aphides, place them on plants near their homes, and care for them in many ways, just as we do for our blooded stock. In the fall ants have been known to take their cows underground and try to keep them through the winter. Many ants keep beetles and other insects as pets, some as playfellows, others on account of their odor. Several hundred distinct species of insects are in this way kept prisoners under ground.

"In engineering the ants are equally skillful. They bridge wide rivers by joining together their bodies, clinging one to another, and thus forming a long string that the wind blows across the stream. In this way a bridge is formed over which an entire army passes.

"Many birds have the decorative instinct. Certain ones in Africa are said to fasten fireflies to their nests, that gleam at night like so many diamonds. Another African bird bites off all its tail feathers except the tip of the longest plume, and thus gives itself a jaunty air. The hornbills color their feathers artificially from certain glands. A family of birds found in Australia and allied to the birds of paradise, bring shells and other objects miles from the sea and decorate their playhouses with them. Some fancy curious bones, others shells, and others prefer fresh flowers.

"Now, as to builders. The architectural ability of birds almost equals that of man. Some nests, like those of a West Indian blackbird, are hotels, and are built by several birds, who sit on any or all of the eggs, as it happens. Then there are flats built by tailor birds, where the residences are side by side and protected by a perfect roof. Among the other workers is the carpenter bee, that bores a hole as perfect as the finest instrument of human make, and forms a partition of the sawdust. Here is a worker in metal. It bored these holes in this piece of lead, but no one knows how. Here is a piece of the hardest granite known, yet it has been ruined by this shell, a pholas. Stranger yet, the miner has a lamp to work by, a phosphorescent light.

"Among the animals that are in the submarine diving business is the spider. It has no diving bell or armor, yet it goes below the surface and remains there by taking down air beneath its body in the shape of balls, which it leaves there beneath some twig or leaf."

"How about reporters?"

"Animal reporters are scarce," was the reply, "but if you have ever hunted the black bear you must have noticed the curious markings and scratches it makes on trees at a distance seven or eight feet from the ground. These signs rank as high as the tramp sign language; one bear knows that another has been there before. The sailors are represented by this spider, that not only goes to sea, but builds its own boat of leaves and pushes off in search of prey. The dramatic profession is represented by some South American birds, who go through certain strange performances for the benefit of other companions. As for the undertakers, many species of beetles bury their dead. The medical profession is represented by the doctor fish, who has in his side a lancet, which comes out without warning, and like that of Bob Sawyer, is always ready for use. The wasps are the paper makers; some are masons. The ministers are represented by the praying mantes."

HEALTH HINTS.

Simple Remedies for Common Ailments.

A knowledge of simple remedies for common ailments, says a writer in the *Country Gentleman*, is essential for housewives who would drive pain from their houses, prevent ruinous doctors' bills and, above all, keep the system from frequent drugging. I give a few remedies that may prove of use.

For acute pain in the stomach or bowels, try strong saltpeter water. Wring a good-sized piece of flannel from this solution, and apply hot to the part affected, laying over it another piece of flannel; cover the patient well in bed and lay a hot brick at the feet.

A tea made by steeping twigs from a peach tree is excellent for worms.

Butter and sugar, about three parts of the latter thoroughly mixed with one of the former, are excellent to check a cough caused by a tickling in the throat. If this does not avail melt the mixture and add a little vinegar. Many find relief by eating a little rock salt, or, if this is impossible to obtain, table salt will answer the same purpose, although the first is much the better. One troubled with a hacking cough should never be found without a bit of hoarhound candy or a few kernels of rock salt in the pocket, with which to check an attack while at church or during calls.

Melt half an ounce of camphor gum, half an ounce of glycerine, and one pound of mutton tallow, and apply to the hands every night. It will whiten them nicely. For home-made camphor ice, melt half a teacupful of mutton tallow, put into it a piece of camphor gum about the size of a hickory nut, and add a teaspoonful of olive oil. Pour into a mold to harden. Pulverized borax is excellent to drop into the water to whiten the skin. If your hands are rough when you wash them, dip your fingers in the borax and rub your hands thoroughly together.

One of a set of small drawers in my pantry is called the salve box. In one end is a small compartment like the till of an old-fashioned chest, and in this are kept salves of various kinds. In the drawer there is always to be found an abundance of old soft cotton and linen cloths, with a few strong strips for bandages, a ball of soft yarn (which, being flexible, is much better than twine for tying up inflamed fingers), fluffy bits of cotton batting and pieces of old kid gloves for spreading salve upon. Something very adhesive, like balsam fir salve, is a necessity, as a very little here and there along the bandage for a sore finger will make a string unnecessary, beside keeping the cloth in place much better than if tied on.

A salve excellent for drawing and suitable for use in case of felon or any lesser sore of the kind is made in the following manner: Take the yolk of one egg and stir it into half a teaspoonful of finely-powdered camphor gum, one teaspoonful of fine salt and one teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine. This will make the mixture thick and salvy, and easily spread on old linen. If the case is very urgent indeed twice the quantity of camphor gum can be used, and in a few cases, when the individual cannot bear the touch of turpentine, only a few drops need be added. This is to be laid over the felon for an hour or two, or as long as the patient can endure it, and then replaced by a cooling poultice. If applied in the first stages the sore will be drawn rapidly to a head, and weeks of pain avoided. If very painful put a little laudanum on the poultice, and if that does not relieve bathe the hand with chloroform.

After the felon has broken, or at any stage when it is advisable to apply a soft poultice, there can be nothing better than flaxseed meal. Pour boiling water slowly over a tablespoonful of the meal until a soft poultice is made—not soft enough to run or dry enough to become easily hard. A little experience will enable one to get it just right. In cases of pneumonia, physicians order this rather than poultices of Indian meal, as it is not so heavy for the patient's chest, remains moist longer, and is more easily prepared. "Mush" poultices must be sewed inside a flat bag, or the meal will scatter as soon as slightly dry; but this is so adhesive that the cloth only needs to be folded together with the edges pressed down. It is necessary that the meal (which can be bought of any druggist) be kept in glass, tin or stoneware, as the oil (one of the essential properties) must not be lost.

Men's Hats.

The main importations of hats are to New York and New Orleans, in the latter case for the French residents. The factories for the manufacture of fur hats are mainly in New Jersey, with a few in Brooklyn and Yonkers. "Light plugs," as they are denominated, are made the same as stiff hats. There is said to be as much in value of wool hats sold as fur hats. A wool hat is worth not over half as much as a fur hat. From these figures there must be almost twice as many wool hats as fur hats worn. The sale of wool hats is mainly outside of New York and in parts of the country where quality is not taken so much into consideration by purchasers. Fur hats are closely imitated, but a little wear will show the grossness of the wool. Most of the wool hat are made at Reading, Penn., Danbury, Conn., Bridgeport, Conn., and vicinity, Boston, Mass., Mattewan and Yonkers. California and Cape of Good Hope wool and Ohio fleeces are used in making hats. The wool is first scoured to take out the grease and foreign substances, then carded, and after that the process is about the same as making fur hats. In England, wool is to some extent mixed with fur in making hats. Caps are almost a distinct industry, as they are mainly made of cloth, although some are "blown" the same as hats. Old hats do not go to waste. Italian ragpickers rescue them from barrels, they find their way to the fur dealers and are cut up and made into hats again. In the hatting district are establishments of every kind pertaining to the trade. There are hatters' printers offices, sweat-band makers, cord and tassel makers, dealers in trimmings, shellac and color, and packing case makers.—*New York Times.*

United States people use 75,000,000 pounds of tea a year.

Twenty-one daily papers are published in Connecticut.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Effect of the Sun Upon Manure.

It is a common opinion that exposure to the sun is injurious to manure, and the opinion is probably well founded. The sun dries the manure—that we know—and removes the moisture from it. This moisture in the manure absorbs whatever ammonia may have been formed by the decomposition of the organic matter, and, of course, the vapor so formed carries off with it the volatile or gaseous ammonia. So that the exposure of manure to the sun with repeated moistening and drying of the manure will in time completely remove all the valuable nitrogen in it, from which the ammonia is derived, and which is the most useful part of the manure.

Seeds.

The *Michigan Farmer* remarks that the germ or chit of corn is extremely delicate, and is attached to the cob in such a way as to be easily injured if shelled when not in proper condition or when a little soft, and will often spoil soon after shelling if not dry. Corn will keep on the cob for several years. So in buying seed corn, if shelled, always get that no older than one year if you can, and positively decline that which is more than two years old, unless you buy it on the cob. Some seeds are never to be depended on when more than one year old, as parsnips, onions and leeks, but if properly kept in an atmosphere of even temperature and humidity, most are good for a longer time. Among those safe for only two years may be named all kinds of peas and beans, egg-plant, carrot, sage, spinach, peppers and most of the grasses.

Feed and Hay.

Farmers who have tried it know that it is far better to feed hay and sell the cattle reared than to sell the hay itself. Here is the scientific reason for this, Professor Ballantine, of Maine, being authority: In selling a fattened ox weighing 2,000 pounds only as much nitrogen is sent from the farm as would be lost by selling one and a half tons of English hay. Of phosphoric acid such an animal would represent an amount found in five tons of hay, while one-eighth of a ton of hay would supply all the potash the ox has in his body. Hence, the ox carrying from the farm fifty pounds of available fertilizer in the form of nitrogen, representing a money value of from $12 to $15, would bring $125. It would take on an average ten tons of hay sold to put $125 in the farmer's pocket. Every ton of hay sold carries off the farm thirty-one pounds of fertility, aggregating 310 pounds against fifty pounds in the ox sold.

Then comes the question of transportation—a great item—the ease of handling, the pleasure afforded by the live stock business, etc. What is said of hay applies to most farm products. By feeding, and caring for, and utilizing the manure farms are improved and purses are filled.

Seed and Plants to the Acre.

The *Southern Agriculturist* gives the following table as showing its view of the quantity of seed and plants to be used in an acre of ground:

Asparagus in 12-inch drills, 16 quarts.
Asparagus plants, 4 by 1½ feet, 8,000.
Barley, 2½ bushels to the acre.
Beans, pole, lima, 4 by 4 feet, 20 quarts.
Beans, Carolina, prolific, 4 by 3 feet, 10 quarts.
Beets, mangolds, drills, 2½ feet, 9 pounds.
Cabbage, outside, for transplanting, 12 ounces.
Cabbage sown in frames, 4 ounces.
Carrots in drills, 1½ feet, 4 pounds
Celery, seed, 8 ounces.
Celery, plants, 4 by ½ feet, 25,000.
Clover, Lucerne, 10 pounds to the acre.
Clover, Alsike, 6 pounds.
Clover, red with timothy, 12 pounds.
Clover, red without timothy, 16 pounds.
Corn, sugar, 10 quarts.
Corn, field, 8 quarts.
Cucumber, in hills, 3 quarts.
Egg-plant, plants, 3 by 2 feet, 4 ounces.
Endive, in drills, 2½ feet, 3 pounds.
Grass, timothy, with clover, 6 quarts.
Grass, timothy, without clover, 10 quarts.
Grass, orchard grass, 35 quarts.
Grass, red-top or herds, 20 quarts.
Grass, blue, 28 quarts.
Grass, rye, 20 quarts.
Grass, millet, 32 quarts.
Hemp, broadcast, ½ bushel.
Kale, German greens, 3 pounds.
Lettuce, in rows, 2½ feet, 3 pounds.
Lawn grass, 35 pounds.
Melons, water, in hills 8 by 8 feet, 3 pounds.
Melons, Cantelopes, in hills 4 by 4 feet, 2 pounds.
Oats, 2 bushel.
Okra, in drills 2½ by ¼ feet, 20 pounds.
Onion, in beds for sets, 50 pounds.
Onion, in rows for large bulbs, 7 pounds.
Parsnip, in drills 2½ feet, 5 pounds.
Pepper plants, 2½ by 1 foot, 17,500.
Pumpkin, in hills 8 by 8 feet, 2 quarts.
Parsley, in drills 2 feet, 4 pounds.
Peas, in drills, short varieties, 2 bushels.
Peas, in drills, tall varieties, 1 to 1½ bushels.
Peas, broadcast, 3 bushels.
Potatoes, 8 bushels.
Radish, in drills 2 feet, 10 pounds.
Rye, broadcast, 1½ bushels.
Rye, drilled, 1½ bushels.
Salsify, in drills 2½ feet, 10 pounds.
Spinach, broadcast, 30 pounds.
Squash, running, 8 by 8 feet, — pounds.
Sorghum, 4 quarts.
Turnips, in drills 2 feet, 3 pounds.
Tomatoes, in frames, 3 ounces.
Tomatoes, plants, 3,800.
Wheat, in drills, 1½ bushels.
Wheat, broadcast, 2 bushels.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Clean the granary every year or weevil may breed among the old grain.

Nicotine soap is recommended for the preservation of flowering plants from insects.

The wet weather will cause weeds to spring up rapidly among the corn. Every effort should be made to put them down at once.

If the soil of your garden spot is heavy or clayey, do not begin work upon it too early. Wait till well warmed up and dry.

If fed when fresh and with other foods whey has considerable value as a food for pigs. Use daily and for wetting cornmeal, wheat, shorts and other grains.

A writer recommends as the best fertilizer for fruits and most cereal crops a mixture of finely ground fresh bones and good wood ashes—six barrels of the former and twelve of the latter, to be well mixed together on a shed floor, adding during the mixing twenty buckets of water and one barrel of gypsum or plaster.

Charcoal has considerable manurial value, especially if applied on rich ground, the ammonia of which it absorbs and gives out as the plant roots require. It also improves the mechanical texture of the soil, whether light or heavy, and its dark color holds the heat from the sun, making the land warm and early. The remains of old charcoal pits always make the best land in the field for many years thereafter.

When calves are five or six days old take them off the cow and feed them, lightly at first; when ten or twelve days old, put a handful of wheat bran in the pail. As they grow older add to their feed, yet there is more danger of hurting by feeding too much than not enough. When two months old turn them to grass. When brought to the barn in the fall, feed with two parts of wheat bran and one part of Indian meal, about one quart per head daily. In the spring they come out like two year-olds. Never feed sour milk, nor buttermilk, though new milk is not objectionable.

Frequent cultivation is a good substitute for manure, but pays much better with manure than without. This we have tried on garden crops, especially cabbage, potatoes, beans, onions and other root crops. And old saw has come down to us from the fathers that he who would have early cabbage sprouts must hoe them every morning before breakfast. We have tried this in springtime for mornings enough to prove that it is not one of the old wives' fables. In the early morning the dew is on, and this is charged with an available amount of ammonia which, of course, feeds the roots below. If the surface is neglected a crust forms and the air does not circulate in the soil.

Recipes.

RICE FRITTERS.—Take two teacupfuls of boiled rice, cooled and mashed, one pint of milk, one egg, a handful of flour; season with a little salt. Have a pan of lard boiling hot; put them in and fry quickly.

CREAMED POTATOES.—Take one cupful of milk, a teaspoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste; put the butter in a small frying-pan, and when hot, but before it browns, add enough flour to thicken; stir till smooth, and gradually add the milk; have your cold boiled potatoes ready sliced, turn them into this and let them gradually heat through; a very little nutmeg grated over the potatoes before frying improves the flavor. Salt and pepper and serve.

SPINACH.—Spinach treated in this way is very good: After boiling until it is tender, drain it by placing it on a sieve and taking care to have all the water drained out; then chop it quite fine and put it in a frying-pan with a good large lump of butter, some pepper and salt, stir it and let it heat for about five minutes; serve it hot, with a little vinegar poured over it and with hard-boiled eggs cut in slices and arranged around the edge of the dish. Lemon juice may be used in place of vinegar if you prefer it, and in that case send the lemon cut in halves to the table on a separate dish.

TAPIOCA AND RHUBARB.—Soak a quarter of a pound of tapioca in one teacupful of boiling water for a few minutes, then mix with it in a nice clean pot one pound of rhubarb, washed well, and cut up into very small pieces, a quarter of a pound of sugar, half a teaspoonful of ground ginger, half a teaspoonful of butter. Put it on the fire and let it stew for half an hour, stirring it often. Put it then into a mold of some kind, and when cool it will turn out a pretty firm shape. At present the rhubarb contains a very large amount of water, which will decrease as the season advances, when a little more water may be added to the tapioca.

DRIED CORN.—Dried corn ought to be made palatable, and be frequently seen on the dinner table, but many people who like corn dislike this stuff because it is not cooked properly; it should always be put to soak in lukewarm water the afternoon of the day before it is to be eaten. Do not throw away the water in which it is soaked, or then you lose much of the best there is in the corn. Then early, at least two hours before dinner, put it in a saucepan over the fire, and let it cook slowly but steadily until it is tender. A little cream added to the milk, butter, pepper and salt are desirable, and a teaspoonful of sugar will sometimes do wonders in giving flavor to the dish.

The Royal Red Cross.

The queen of England having taken into consideration the services rendered by certain persons in nursing the sick and wounded of the army and navy, and resolved especially to recognize individual instances of special devotion in such service, a royal order appears in the official *Gazette* creating a decoration designated "The Royal Red Cross." It is to consist of a cross enameled crimson, edged with gold, having on the arms thereof the words: "Faith, Hope and Charity," with the date of the institution of the decoration, the center having thereon the queen's effigy. On the reverse side the royal and imperial cipher and crown is to be shown in relief on the center. The cross is to be attached to a dark blue ribbon, edged red, of one inch in width, tied in a bow and worn on the left shoulder. The decoration may be worn by the queen regnant, the queen consort or the queen dowager of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and it will be competent for the sovereign to confer the decoration upon any of the princesses of the royal family of Great Britian and Ireland; also upon any ladies, whether subjects or foreign persons, who may be recommended by the secretary of state for war for special exertions in providing for the nursing or for attending to sick and wounded soldiers and sailors; also upon any nursing sisters, whether subjects or foreign persons, who may be recommended by the secretary of state for war, or by the first lord of the admirality, for special devotion and competency which they may have displayed in their nursing duties with the army in the field or in naval and military hospitals. In order to make such additional provision as shall effectually preserve pure this honorable distinction, it is ordained that if any person on whom such distinction shall be conferred shall by her conduct become unworthy of it, her name shall be erased, by an order under her majesty's sign and manual, from the register of those upon whom the said decoration shall have been conferred. —*New York Herald.*

Cedar Lands Coming to the Front.

Cherry has pretty well superseded black walnut for fine house furnishings, and now another rather neglected native wood is coming to the front. This is cedar. Cedar land all over the country is looking up and becoming more valuable. The demand for cedar has increased its value enormously within a few years. This is true of the Northern and Southern States alike.

The artist's adieu to his picture—"You be hanged!"

COVERINGS FOR THE HEAD.

FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT HATS FOR MEN.

The Material Which Goes Into the Manufacture—Extent of the Business—A Hat Which Costs Seventy-two Dollars.

There are few persons, indeed, who know what the hats that cover their heads are made of or how they are made. People who can afford it change their hats from two to four and in some cases six times a year. The styles go by the season. The wearers know that they are hats, and can tell by the feeling whether they are fine or coarse in quality, but that is the extent of their knowledge. The manufacture of silk hats is an industry entirely separate from the manufacture of the ordinary soft and stiff hats. On an average one person out of twenty-five possibly wears a silk hat, and the chances are that he will have a stiff or soft hat for certain kinds of wear. Inasmuch as every person is supposed to have need of a hat the magnitude of the business is apparent. The wholesale hat trade in New York last year amounted in round numbers, according to the estimated trade figures, to $30,000,000. The hatting district where all the great houses are situated is bounded by Broadway, Houston, Broome and Wooster streets. There hats are sold by the case and hatters' materials in manufacturers' lots. Hats, except silk hats, are made of fur or wool. The wool hats are the cheap grades. Wool is not fine enough for making smooth, velvety hats, and contains too much oil. The houses which deal in fur do not make the hats. They prepare the fur and sell it to the manufacturers. The fur of the mink, squirrel and seal is used. Beaver makes the finest hats, and nutria the next best. The nutria is a web-footed water animal trapped on the banks of rivers and streams in South America. Most of the better grades of hats are made of coney's or rabbit's fur. The best are the wild rabbits caught in Scotland. Rabbits caught in the United Kingdom are preferred to any other. Those found in the south and west of England and in Ireland and Wales are not as good as those trapped in the more northerly parts. Tame rabbits are raised in France and Belgium for their fur. They are larger than the wild rabbits, but as they are much coarser they are not so valuable. Hares are also raised. Russia and Germany produce some rabbits, but more hares. The fur of the hare makes a finer hat than that of the rabbit. The difficulty lies in obtaining a sufficient quantity of it. Rabbits multipy so rapidly that the demand can be supplied with them when it cannot with the fur of any other kind of animal. Beside the countries named, rabbit skins come from Australia. A great many rabbits are caught in America for their fur, the quality of which is the most inferior of any. This is owing to the prevalence of hair in the fur, which must be removed. The skins of the mink, muskrat, squirrel and seal are worth more for converting into such garments as cloaks and trimmings, and it is only the small pieces, which are useless, that the fur is removed from to go into the manufacture of hats. The pieces are called "furriers' waste." The better quality of rabbits' fur is worth $2.35 a pound, of nutria twice that, and of beaver, which mainly comes from the Rocky mountains, twice that of nutria. The fur of a rabbit is divided into different parts, which distinguish its value—the backs, sides, tails and cheeks. The backs are the most valuable. Ten dozen of rabbit skins make six and a half pounds of fur, and of this five pounds consist of "backs." The greater value of the backs is due to the fineness of the fur. The skin is converted into glue and sizing. In France it is clarified and made into gelatine an I lozenges. Only the fur can be used for hats. No machinery has been devised that will successfully separate the hair from the fur. The hair has to be pulled out by hand, which is a slow and expensive process. After the hair is removed the fur is shaved off close to the skin by machinery. In England the miners and poorer classes use the hair in making beds. No use has been found for it here. The furrier's waste is used for "filling in" on account of its fine quality. It works in with the other, and makes the body of the hat more compact and finer in texture.

About $5,000,000 worth of fur a year is sold in this city alone to hatters, and when converted into hats the value is increased three-fold. Fifteen millions of foreign rabbit and hare skins are cut in the New York market annually, beside 2,500,000 American rabbits. In Europe the number of rabbit skins cut is computed to be 30,000,000. When the number of people who wear hats is considered these figures do not look so large. There are from two to three ounces of fur in a hat, and only a trifle over third of the average stiff hat is fur. The remainder of the weight is made of shellac, which is applied to stiffen it, and the trimmings, including the lining and the band inside. After the hair is pulled from the skin the fur is "carroted," "Carroting" consists of applying silver and nitric acid, which removes whatever animal properties remain in the fur, and improves the felting character. After the fur is shaved off it is "blown" to purify it and take out the hairs that are left. This operation makes it soft and downy to the touch. The fur in making the hat is blown against a tall revolving cone on which it forms. The hat after this operation is perhaps two feet long, and in the shape of a dunce's cap. The next operation is to shrink it, which makes it more compact. To stiffen it, it is dipped in shellac, which increases its weight very much. The final operations are coloring, blocking, finishing the surface and trimming.

"Better hats are made in America than anywhere else in the world," said an extensive manufacturer. "Only a handful of English hats come to this country. They are sold at a few places on Broadway. The cost of the average hat has been reduced to the wearer from $6.50, twenty years ago, to $2.50. This has been accomplished by labor-saving machinery. It used to be a good workman who could 'blow out' a dozen hats from sunrise to sundown. Three men and a boy will now, with machinery, turn out forty-eight dozen." Most every manufacturer makes up from 300 to 500 different styles and shapes a year. Each devises his own patterns, although the English styles are copied a great deal. New styles are gotten out twice a year—in the spring and fall. The retailers are the ones who suffer by hats going out of fashion. The wholesale price of the cheapest stiff hat by the dozen is $13.50 and the cheapest soft hat $10. The price of the dearest stiff hat is $36, and the dearest soft $72. There is more work on stiff hats and less of the expensive material in them. The production of hats is said to have increased 100 per cent. in fifteen years.—*New York Times.*

Last year, the United States made way with 1,100,000 tons of sugar.

Animals Exterminated by Man.

That animals have become extinct within times called historic is shown in an interesting *Lippincott* paper from Mr. C. F. Holder. In the last century the island of St. Helena, which had become covered with goats, had been from year to year denuded of its young trees with such rapidity that the wooded country finally lost all its trees and became a pasture land. A multitude of insects had been dependent upon these trees, and in consequence they died, among them being eight species of land-snails, which were peculiar to the island, and are now entirely extinct. On our own shores examples of extermination are common, a notable one being the oysterbeds once frequent on the shores of Maine. Mr. Holder places upon man the responsibility for the extinction of larger animals, including the mammoth, remains of which have been found in France in company with pieces of ivory bearing rude drawings of the animal. Elsewhere have been found in the same place the human jaw and the bones of the great cave-bear. So late as 1742, on Behring's Island lived vast herds of sea-cows, but "warfare was waged against them by all comers with such effect that twenty-seven years later they were nearly extinct, and now not one exists." While this seems incredible, it remains also true that unless there is government intervention, "the sea-bears of the far North will soon be extinct." No less remarkable has been the disappearance of the gigantic pigeon bird commonly called the dodo. This bird was extremely common in Mauritius when the Portuguese discovered that island:

"The dodo was undoubtedly many times sent to Europe alive. Sailors, we are informed, killed them to obtain the stones in their crops, upon which to sharpen their knives, and finally they totally disappeared—a few pictures, a foot in the British museum, a head and foot at Oxford, a perfect skull at Copenhagen, and a fragmentary piece at Prague being all that is left to attest the reality of the existence of the king of the pigeons, the last of which were probably destroyed in the beginning of the eighteenth century."

All religious instruction or even allusion to religion in the schools of France is so strictly forbidden by the new laws on the subject that the name of the Deity is carefully expunged from the new text-books.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists

A CHEERFUL face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

FORT STEVENSON, Dak. Ter.—Rev. James McCarty says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of severe dyspepsia."

A Beautiful Head of Hair.

long, silken in texture, rich chestnut brown, reaching to the ground; such are the effects of the justly celebrated and widely known Carboline, the prince of all Hair Restorers.

Gastrine.

All unpleasant feelings, the result of interrupted digestion, are speedily removed by GASTRINE. All druggists.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney Crinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba. $1.

Did you read how Josiah Pitkin, of Chelsea, Vt., was cured of a terrible sore leg, by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the blood purifier?

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Once try Chrolithion collars and cuffs and you will wear no other kind. They fit so well and feel so nicely.

Why don't you use St. Patrick's Salve? Try it. Use it. 25c. at all druggists.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

NOTHING is uglier than crooked boots; straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

Woman's Friend.

Having been troubled for many years with kidney disease, with severe pains in my back and limbs—my ankles were at times very badly swollen—I was advised to go to the hospital for treatment, which I did on the advice of a friend, but found no relief, at least only of a temporary nature, and I had given up all hope of a cure until my husband was advised to use Hunt's Remedy by a friend that had used it and been cured of a severe case of dropsy and kidney trouble. I procured a bottle, and had not used one-half of the bottle before I began to be better, no pain in the back, and the swelling of my limbs commenced to go down, and my appetite was much better, for I had become so bad that all I ate distressed me very much. It was really dyspepsia, combined with the other troubles, and I have used four bottles, and am able to do my work and attend to household duties, which before had been a burden to me. And I can only thank Hunt's Remedy for the health and happiness which I now enjoy, and esteem it a great privilege and duty to give you this letter in behalf of my many suffering lady friends in Boston and the country; and can only say in conclusion that if you once try it you will be convinced, as I was, even against my own will, that Hunt's Remedy is indeed a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use this for their benefit, if you so choose. Respectfully yours,

MRS. WM. GRAY,
Hotel Goldsmith, 146 Tremont Street, Boston.
April 29, 1883.

A Baggage-Master's Praise.

MR. H. BARNY, baggage-master on Eastern Railroad, Boston, says:

"I have used Hunt's Remedy, the great kidney and liver medicine, in my family for months. It was recommended by friends in Portsmouth who have been cured of kidney troubles, and I find it just as represented and worth its weight in gold. My wife is using it for dyspepsia, and has improved so rapidly that I cheerfully indorse it as a family medicine of real merit, and I would not be without it."
April 27, 1883.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kohn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

It is the Best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

THE MARKETS.

	8		
NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime t w	7	@	9¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	5	@	6
Sheep	5½	@	6¼
Lambs	8	@	10
Hogs—Live	7¾	@	7¾
Dressed, city	9	@	9½
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 40	@	6 50
West., good to choice	4 65	@	7 40
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 19½	@	1 20½
No. 1 White	1 10	@	1 11
Rye—State	70	@	75
Barley—Two-rowed State	93	@	95
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	47	@	65
Yellow Southern	68	@	70
Oats—White State	5	@	6 5½
Mixed Western	48	@	52¾
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	80	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	60
Lard—City Steam	11	@	11 15
Butter—State Creamery	20	@	27
Dairy	13	@	24
West. Im. Creamery	12	@	19
Factory	9	@	10
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	12
Skims	6	@	7½
Western	10	@	12
Eggs—State and Penn	18	@	1 8½
Potatoes—State bbl	2 25	@	2 50
BUFFALO			
Steers—Good to Choice	6 40	@	6 60
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	6 40
Sheep—Western	5 00	@	5 40
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	7 25	@	7 40
Flour—City ground n. process	7 50	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth		@	1 23
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	58	@	61
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	47	@	47¾
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	16 00	@	17 00
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	8¾
Western Dressed	8	@	9
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	17 00	@	17 00
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 75	@	7 25
Corn—High Mixed	75	@	75
Oats—Extra White	62	@	63
Rye—State	75	@	78
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET			
Beef—Extra quality	6 5	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4	@	7
Lambs	6	@	8¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	9¾	@	9¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75	@	5 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 1	@	1 2
Rye—State	70	@	71
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	50	@	54
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	23	@	24
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13¾	@	13¾

"Made New Again."

MRS. WM. D. RUCKMAN, St. Catherines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—I have used your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—'made new again' are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I now live (to the surprise of everybody), and am able to do my own work."

EARLY and provident fear is the mother of safety.

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria and all kindred complaints, will find without a rival Brown's Iron Bitters.

A. HARRIS, Florida's orange king, received $63,000 net for his orange crop this year.

Voice of the People.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His prescriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," and it cured me. Yours respectfully, JUDITH BURNETT, Hillsdale, Mich

THE best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.

FARMINGTON, Ill.—Dr. M. T. Gamble says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters in my practice, and it gives satisfaction."

A BOSTON dealer in frogs' logs has, it is said, 100 catchers in New England.

SCROFULA

The victims to scrofula are countless. Every community is full of them. Hardly a family escapes. Often every member shows the foul infection and corruption of blood. However quiet now, it may rouse itself at any time, and burst your skin in sores and pestilent humors.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the testimonials published unmistakably prove. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the very best remedy for scrofula and scrofulous affections; and is to-day the most powerful purifier of the blood.

Miss SARAH C. WHITTIER, Warner, N. H., was c